

THE DAILY GAZETTE.

VOLUME XXXVII.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1894.

NUMBER 271.

AN A. P. A. LECTURE RESULTED IN RIOT.

SPEAKERS TALKED WHILE
ARMED WITH A RIFLE.

J. V. McNamara, Who Styles Himself a "Late Priest of Rome," Talks in a Kansas City Hall and Answers the Throwing of a Stone with Bullets.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 17.—J. V. McNamara, who styles himself "late priest of Rome," delivered a bitter lecture against the Catholic church at Turner hall Sunday night before a small audience. During its progress some one threw a stone, whereupon McNamara drew a revolver, but there was no further trouble.

Last night he lectured again at the same place. The hall was packed with 1,200 men, but it was a perfectly quiet and orderly audience when McNamara came on the stage. He carried a loaded rifle in his hands and a revolver peeped from his coat pocket. Advancing to the footlights he declared that he had taken his life in his hands, but he was willing to sacrifice it for the A. P. A. He "feared no Catholic murderers and hoodlums," he said.

"There is murder in the air," was his dramatic exclamation, as he called upon men with Protestant hearts and nerves of steel to arise. Twelve responded. He directed them to go to the gallery, station themselves at regular intervals, and act promptly when the occasion demanded.

A more open invitation to riot and disorder, and even bloodshed was never made, but the only real outbreak during the lecture was when a drunken man called McNamara a liar and when a stone came crashing through the window from a mob which was rapidly collecting outside. The lecture lasted until 11 o'clock. It was shockingly indecent and obscene all who were present admit.

At least 2,000 people had collected on Twelfth and Oak streets during the progress of the lecture, and as soon as it was over the mob was increased by every one who had been in the hall save McNamara and his wife, who, during the lecture, had been in the wings and during part of the Catholic service he mocked and she gave the responses. The lights were turned out completely that they might not be seen from the outside. Twenty policemen were about the streets in the immediate vicinity of the scene. The mob was orderly, and there was no violent demonstration of any kind. On Twelfth street the cable cars were constantly passing so that the crowd was kept on the sidewalks, but on Oak street it blocked the thoroughfare.

For forty-five minutes the suspense continued. Then the police, deceived by the passive action of the people, sent for a carriage. As it rattled up to the Twelfth street entrance a policeman ran upstairs, gave a knock agreed upon, and McNamara and his wife appeared. The former carried a rifle, the woman had a big revolver before her breast. They hustled into a carriage, which started east on Twelfth street.

As the carriage started one door flew open and a man jumped into the street and smashed the glass with his cane. In a moment both the occupants fired point blank into the crowd, one with a rifle, the other with a revolver. Instantly there was a wild yell and a shower of stones and canes and bricks fell upon the carriage. Half a block farther east McNamara and his wife again shot. A dozen pistol shots this time answered. A scattering ones had been heard before, but this time there was a volley. The driver was hit by a bullet and slightly wounded in the side. A stone also hit him and he dropped the reins, the horses running wildly. It was this probably that saved the life of McNamara and his wife. The team dashed north and soon distanced the mob, McNamara and his wife crouching in the bottom of the carriage, which was almost a total wreck. The driver soon picked himself up from the footboard, got his horses under control and drove the couple to the Midland hotel. A portion of the mob learned that McNamara had been stopping with a relative at Tenth and Holmes and going there they smashed the windows at long range, a man with a rifle holding them from entering and razing the house.

A large number of people were injured in the riot, but they were away by friends and no names can be learned. Neither is it definitely known if any of the bullets fired from the carriage took effect. McNamara and wife refused to see any one, but claim they are not injured. The driver says they were hit by stones, but he thinks not by bullets. Local A. P. A. men disclaim any connection with the affair.

CANES USED AND MEN FELLED.

Riot Threatened in Meeting Addressed by an A. P. A. Speaker.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Jan. 17.—A serious riot was averted narrowly in this city yesterday at Grand Army hall where J. W. Hile, an A. P. A. editor and organizer, was addressing a meeting. He was speaking on the objects of the A. P. A. and bitterly denouncing the Catholic church when he was interrupted many times and frequently branded a liar. His audience seemed about equally divided between Catholics and Protestants, and

in a short time the people were worked up to a high pitch. Those in sympathy with the speaker made an effort to put out a man who was interrupting the address, when blows followed. Canes and chairs were used, and two men were knocked down. Then Speaker Hile drew a large revolver from his pocket and placed it on the table in front of him. It had a quieting effect.

TO BURN A CITY.

Anarchists in Sicily Plot for Wholesale Destruction.

ROME, Jan. 17.—There is great excitement at Carrara and vicinity. The police discovered Saturday night an anarchist plot to loot and burn the city of Carrara and the military authorities took extraordinary precautions to prevent any attempt to carry out the plans of the conspirators. A number of anarchists from the adjoining district sought to enter the city, but were prevented by the military. A number of shots were exchanged by the rioters and the troops, but so far as known nobody was hurt. Finding that it was impossible for them to get into the city, where there is no doubt they intended to join the anarchist residents in rioting, the mob scattered in different directions and scoured the country, carrying terror to the quiet people living there. They go to every house and demand of the occupants to surrender whatever firearms they may have.

PARIS, Jan. 16.—The Figaro publishes an interview with Sig. Crispi, prime minister and minister of the interior of Italy, on the troubles in Sicily. The principal point of the interview is a declaration by Sig. Crispi that the Sicilian disturbances will be ended within a month. The prime minister also stated that he placed no credit in the allegations that French socialists were intriguing with the socialists of Sicily.

Corrected Date Given.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Jan. 17.—The annual meeting of the Knights of Pythias of this district of four counties, including Lake, Porter and LaPorte, will convene here Feb. 14, and last about two days, closing with a grand banquet. The state officers will be present. The local lodge angrily discussed the false date of meeting deliberately sent from here to numerous dailies as Jan. 26.

Final Trial of a Famous Suit.

ASHLAND, Wis., Jan. 17.—The famous logging case of Best against Pike, both prominent Bayfield lumbermen, the issues of which have been for ten years disputed, will come up for final disposition to-day in the Circuit court. A verdict for \$13,000 was recommended by Court Commissioner Cover.

Miners' Wages to Be Reduced.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 17.—There was a meeting of the operators of the Massillon coal district yesterday. It was decided to submit a proposition to the miners to cut the wages of the latter from 20 to 25 per cent in order to meet the cut in wages of Pittsburg miners.

Vandalism in a Catholic Church.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 17.—It was discovered that during last night some one had broken into St. Agnes' Catholic church at South Omaha, smashed a fine piano, and destroyed the chancel and altar rail with an ax, tore up the vestments of the choir boys, and stole the communion service. This was valued at several hundred dollars. St. Agnes' was one of the finest churches in the state, and the ruin wrought by the vandals will amount to upwards of \$3,000.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Charles Flanders, 15 years old, was over and killed by a train at Union, Ill.

Case of smallpox at Round Grove, has been reported to the state board of health.

Lorrin A. Thurston, Hawaiian minister to the United States, is en route from San Francisco to Washington.

Edward McFall, 17 years old, had both eyes shot out by his 9-year-old brother in an accident while hunting at Newman, Ill.

West Harris, colored, was sentenced at Mascoutah, Ill., to ninety-nine years in the penitentiary for killing Samuel Chase at East St. Louis.

Chadler Crawford, son of the president of the First National bank, Crede, Colo., killed himself at Bangor, Maine. He was married six weeks ago.

D. Arrue, a justice of the peace, notary public, and life insurance agent at Farmerville, La., was found in the yard of his house with his skull crushed.

Forty-six thousand dollars has been raised for the relief of the unemployed in San Francisco. Two thousand men have been put to work in Golden Gate park.

John D. Oaks is to be tried Feb. 6 at Lebanon, Ind., for killing James Pitts during a riot among strikers of the Big Four railroad at Indianapolis last summer.

The daily and weekly Republican, established at Columbus, Ind., in 1872 by Brown & Vance, has been sold to the Republican Printing company, capitalized at \$10,000.

Engineer Briggs, Fireman Colliston, John Rich, Thomas Gould, Frank Hart, proprietor of the Cazadero hotel, William Braemer, station agent at Sabine, were killed on the Narrow Gauge road at Cazadero, Cal.

C. W. Gibbs, arrived in New Orleans from Honduras, says Major A. E. Burke had told him he would return to the United States to stand trial on the charge of embezzling \$3,000,000 from the funds of Louisiana.

WRECK AT CHESTER HURT TWENTY-FIVE

ACCIDENT ON THE RICHMOND & DANVILLE ROAD.

Limited Train From New York Run Down By the Danville Flyer at a Crossing Near the South Carolina City—Many Prominent People On Board.

CHESTER, S. C., Jan. 17.—The limited train No. 35, from New York to Florida on the Richmond & Danville, was run into by a Georgia, Carolina & Northern train at the crossing here at 1 o'clock this morning. Twenty-five people were either killed or injured. The sleeper was full of people and was struck in the center and crushed. Not a person escaped unhurt. The day coaches were turned upside down on the side of the track. They were nearly full of passengers and few on board escaped some injury.

The passengers on the sleeper comprised chiefly prominent people of Washington and New York. There was not a moment's warning and almost in an instant the monotonous rumble of the train's wheels was succeeded by the cries of the stricken passengers. Those in the sleeper bore the brunt of disaster, and to them all attentions were immediately given.

The car presented a ghastly spectacle. Pressed against the broken fragments of the car were almost shapeless masses with life and identity crushed out almost simultaneously. Scattered about were others in whom life still remained, but whose piteous cries were as hard to endure as their companions who were dead. For a minute the terror of the scene, exaggerated if that be possible by the darkness and the hissing of the steam from the engine, baffled the courage of the few who were able to render any aid. They soon recovered their self-possession enough to turn to the practical work before them, and the work of rescue began.

There was an awful plenty of material for stretchers, and the wounded who could be reached were quickly placed on the backs of car seats and placed beside the wreck until they could be removed to a more suitable place. Others of the wounded were so hemmed in by the debris that it required considerable time to free them from their imprisonment. They, too, were finally got out and placed on the hastily improvised cots.

A physician was on board and fortunately he escaped serious injury, and was able to do a world of good. By prompt attention he succeeded in restoring comparative comfort to one or two who seemed on the point of death, and most of the others he cared for sufficiently to render their subsequent removal safe.

The excitement and confusion are so great that no names have yet been secured, as it has required the full time and attention of all who are able to move about to care for the injured.

Chester Court House, which is the proper name of the place where the accident occurred, is the county seat of Chester county, S. C., and in 1890 had a population of 26,650. It is forty-five miles from Charlotte and an equal distance from Columbia, lying half way between these two cities.

IN COUGHLIN'S DEFENSE.

His Lawyers Will Make a Strong Attack on the State's Witnesses.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—The defense in the Coughlin case will be vigorous, aggressive and surprising. Some of the evidence that will be offered is said to be as sensational as any that was produced by the state. The whole line of the state's case, both theory and fact, will be assailed with all the force of which so able a legal fighter as Judge Wing is capable. The purpose of the defense will be to attack the state's witnesses that before the rebuttal testimony is offered the prosecution will be placed on the defense and will have to protect its witnesses by collateral corroborative evidence from direct charges of perjury. The evidence of Mrs. Foy will be attacked by her husband and a score of other witnesses. Mrs. Horton, too, who claimed to have seen both Coughlin and Foy at the Carlson cottage, will also be attacked. The evidence yesterday proved nothing new. Doctors were examined to testify whether the wounds found on the body of Dr. Cronin were sufficient to cause death. Three doctors swore the wounds were sufficient. The state will probably close its case today. If the state should close there will be no session of court Thursday in order to give the defense time to prepare its case. The first witness for the defense will be called Friday morning, therefore. Who it will be has not yet been decided by the attorneys.

West Harris, colored, was sentenced at Mascoutah, Ill., to ninety-nine years in the penitentiary for killing Samuel Chase at East St. Louis.

Chadler Crawford, son of the president of the First National bank, Crede, Colo., killed himself at Bangor, Maine. He was married six weeks ago.

D. Arrue, a justice of the peace, notary public, and life insurance agent at Farmerville, La., was found in the yard of his house with his skull crushed.

Forty-six thousand dollars has been raised for the relief of the unemployed in San Francisco. Two thousand men have been put to work in Golden Gate park.

John D. Oaks is to be tried Feb. 6 at Lebanon, Ind., for killing James Pitts during a riot among strikers of the Big Four railroad at Indianapolis last summer.

The daily and weekly Republican, established at Columbus, Ind., in 1872 by Brown & Vance, has been sold to the Republican Printing company, capitalized at \$10,000.

Engineer Briggs, Fireman Colliston, John Rich, Thomas Gould, Frank Hart, proprietor of the Cazadero hotel, William Braemer, station agent at Sabine, were killed on the Narrow Gauge road at Cazadero, Cal.

C. W. Gibbs, arrived in New Orleans from Honduras, says Major A. E. Burke had told him he would return to the United States to stand trial on the charge of embezzling \$3,000,000 from the funds of Louisiana.

ROCK SENDS A KICK AGAINST FREE WOOL

CONGRESSMAN COOPER FLOODED WITH LETTERS.

From All Parts of His District Come Declarations That Sheep Farming Will Not Pay Expenses Under a Free Trade Regime—Barley Also a Theme of Protest.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Farmers of the First Congressional district of Wisconsin want no free wool. From all parts of Racine, Walworth, Rock and Green counties letters are pouring in from farmers protesting against free wool which the democratic house is about to give them. Congressman Cooper has received several hundred. The farmers are also writing about the duty on barley and on this product the democrats seem inclined to give what is asked, thus giving voice to the inconsistency of their free trade theory.

Besides coming for his former constituents Mr. Cooper is devoting considerable time to the interests of Kenosha harbor. He appeared with a Kenosha delegation before the rivers and harbors committee this morning at 9:30 o'clock and presented a statement of needed improvements.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

Senate in Executive Session to Discuss a Resolution to Publish Secrets.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—In the morning business in the senate yesterday was suspended by Senator Calhoun to consider the injunction of secrecy in the case of passing on the nomination of collector of internal revenue for the state of Florida. But, as the resolution was constructed as executive business, the presiding officer ordered the galleries to be cleared and the doors closed, and the senator thereupon went into executive session.

The President's message and correspondence on the Hawaiian controversy were laid before the senate, and Senator Hoar gave notice that after the routine business was completed he would address the senate on the subject. In his speech he vehemently attacked the whole course of the administration in the matter, and said the President was disregarding the constitution of country. He was warmly answered by Senator Gray (dem., Del.)

Mr. Hoar took exception to Mr. Gray's remarks and a colloquy took place between them as to what each of them had or had not said.

Mr. Daniel (dem., Va.) asked Mr. Hoar what right had the American minister or the American admiral (at anybody's invitation) to assume the sovereignty of the islands.

"None at all," Mr. Hoar admitted.

After further discussion the resolution went over without action, Mr. Hoar stating that the senator from Illinois (Cullom) desired to address the senate upon it.

Discuss Carlisle's Proposition.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The senate committee on finance met yesterday and, after discussing for one hour the proposition of Mr. Carlisle as published this morning, were unable to agree upon any definite result. Another meeting will be held.

FOR A VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN.

Democratic Central Committee of Minnesota in Session at St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 17.—The democratic central committee assembled here in special session for the purpose of considering what steps should be taken in the direction of a vigorous campaign prior to the congressional elections. The leaders of the state democracy have been urged to action by the enthusiasm manifested at the recent republican conference and the determination of their opponents to reorganize the party in every town, village and hamlet of the state. Chairman Cutcheon has given it out that the democratic party in Minnesota will be reorganized from head to foot, and that steps will be taken by which the state committee will be brought into closer touch with the democratic national committee.

COLORADO LEGISLATURE.

House Committee Finds \$122,000 to Pay the Expenses of the Extra Session.

DENVER, Jan. 17.—Twelve more bills were introduced in the house this morning, making a total of forty now docketed. The speaker gave notice that more are to be filed as soon as possible. The special committee to inquire into the condition of the state treasury made a partial report that they had discovered \$122,000 available for the expenses of the session. The house then adjourned until afternoon to await the printing of the bills. The senate will caucus on the situation this afternoon.

Will Order Out the Troops.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Jan. 17.—"I have ordered out troops to prevent the Corbett-Mitchell contest," said Gov. Mitchell yesterday afternoon, "and if an effort is made to hold the fight in Jacksonville the so-called Duval Athletic club will provoke a conflict with the state, for which it alone will be responsible." The citizens of Jacksonville held a meeting last night and passed resolutions vigorously denouncing the governor for his actions in the matter, and declaring that the civil authorities of the town should be allowed to act.

ROCK SENDS A KICK AGAINST FREE WOOL

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 17.—When the senate was called to order yesterday bills were introduced as follows: By Mr. Funk, providing for the inspection of boilers of all engines used for agricultural purposes; by Mr. Hippwell, a joint resolution relative to the Hennepin canal; by Mr. Palmer, amending the constitution to give the people an opportunity to vote for universal suffrage and to grant women the right to vote at municipal elections.

CONGRESSMEN TALK ON TARIFF.

Much Eloquence Spent on the Subject in the House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—There was but little routine business to be disposed of by the house yesterday

MILTON COW CASE GETS INTO COURT.

P. S. REYNOLDS REPLEVINED THE GIFT HE MADE.

Presented the Bovine to His Granddaughter, It Was Alleged, and Then Brought an Action To Recover—Alvit Clarke Celebrates His Ninetieth Birthday.

MILTON, Jan. 17.—Justice Clark had a family lawsuit on his hands Monday which was both amusing and interesting to the spectators. P. S. Reynolds replevined a cow from his daughter, Mrs. Moon, which the latter claimed was given to her daughter and for which she gave the father a dollar to bind the gift. After much swearing on both sides and able arguments by the counsel, Ezra Goodrich and S. S. Oburn, the court gave the judgment for the plaintiff. Alvit Clarke celebrated his ninetieth birthday last Thursday at his homestead. All his children were present except Frank Clarke, of Westerly, R. I., those from out of town being Postmaster H. P. Clarke and wife of Brodhead, and W. H. Clarke and wife of Edgerton. Uncle Alvit is not able to go out much but still retains his mental faculties in a good degree. He is the oldest person now living in this locality. "A Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock" will appear at the coming G. A. R. Camp Fire of A. D. Hamilton Post. The item last week in regard to the acceptance of Rev. R. Millar's resignation, as pastor of the Congregational church, was misleading. The reverend gentleman has given the regular three months notice, but no action has been taken by the society. The officers of A. D. Hamilton Post and W. R. C. were installed Wednesday evening. Miss Luella Barnhardt has gone to Chicago where she has an engagement as a professional nurse. Milton Odd Fellows expect to visit Edgerton in a body next Saturday evening and will take along their degree team and do some work for the Edgerton Lodge. Remember the lecture on "Mormonism" by Rev. W. H. Summers, at College Chapel next Wednesday evening. Several of our citizens have attended the Ashton murder trial to hear the evidence. Pres. Whitford was listened to by a large audience last Wednesday evening. Mrs. Catlin, of Lake Geneva, was the guest of Dr. W. H. Borden and family this week. The people reported sick last week are all improving. Miss Annie Jordan came up from Chicago last week and will make her home at Dr. Crandall's for a time.

SOUTH TURTLE SMALL TALK.

SOUTH TURTLE, Jan. 18.—Mrs. Brown who has been very sick is able to be out. George Crosby is yet confined to the house by illness. Rev. Dexter preached in the Murray school house last Sabbath. Several young people attended the surprise party given for Eva Wells by her uncle and aunt W. E. Dresser and wife in South Clinton last Friday evening. William Blakey is able to be out. Ross Murray is on the sick list. Annie Giles and Charlie Gault were seen at Sunday School Sunday. The temperance meeting at George Adams last Friday evening was a success. Look out for the next one at Calvin Johnson's the second Friday of February. C. D. Benedict has been chosen superintendent of parliamentary law, so we may expect a very orderly society. Charles Gault will look after the Turtle Budget and the program committee will furnish something. Don't forget the prayer meeting at John Crocketts Thursday evening. Subject, "Thankfulness; What Have We to Be Thankful For?" Andrew Blake and wife of Manchester, Illinois, were at the temperance meeting Friday evening.

Gossip From Afton.

APTON, Jan. 17.—The next meeting of the Afton Association No. 2646 P. of I. will be held at the residence of W. H. Eldredge Saturday evening, Jan. 20. Superintendent Thorne reports a teachers' meeting to be held here Feb. 3. Neighbors by the wagon load poured into the residence of Peter Drafael on Wednesday evening of last week and proceeded to make themselves at home. A surprise for Mr. Drafael was what called them out and an evening pleasantly spent was the result. Remember the Baptist Sunday school holds a chicken pie supper at the church next Friday evening, Jan. 18 and all are invited.

Clinton Man Severely Hurt.

CLINTON, Jan. 18.—B. F. Morrill was severely injured while driving near Sharon last Saturday he being thrown out when his team ran away. The W. C. T. U. had a good meeting at Dell Smith's last week Wednesday. Mr. Cleghorn has gone south for a few months. J. H. Soper's many friends are very indignant over his removal as station and freight agent on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. Mrs. H. Clark of Shippensburg has been spending a few days with relatives here. The temperance social in Temple of Honor hall last week Tuesday evening was a good one.

South Clinton Small Talk.

SOUTH CLINTON, Jan. 18.—Mrs. P. D. Wells and daughter, who have been pending some months with her brothers, C. J. and W. E. Dresser left for Oregon by way of Iowa last Friday afternoon. She will stop with her brother-in-law, G. H. Eliot until Tuesday of this week and will reach Portland on Saturday next. Lookout for the little ones. Marion Dresser has been having chicken-pox. Eddie Bellinger is home for a few days. George Dresser was kicked by a horse Monday evening. E. L. Benedict's wife

and baby, who have been on the sick list have recovered. Mrs. Rhoda Johnson Parker and her husband of Shippensburg are in company with relatives and friends passed a pleasant day at W. E. Dresser's last week Tuesday.

OAK HILL HAS A \$566.92 BALANCE.

Volney Atwood, Dr. L. J. Barrows and S. C. Burnham Reelected Officers.

The interments in Oak Hill during 1893 were 193. They were distributed as follows: Janesville, 97; Rock county, 9; Wisconsin, elsewhere, 5; other states, 32. No bequests have been made since the last report. The total bequest fund, \$1,450 has been invested as required by state law. All these facts were shown by the executive committee's report at the annual meeting of the cemetery association. L. J. Barrows, D. P. Smith and Dr. W. H. Judd were elected trustees and these officers were reelected:

President—Volney Atwood.

Secretary—L. J. Barrows.

Treasurer—S. C. Burnham.

The following financial statement was adopted:

DISBURSEMENTS.

President's salary.....	\$100.00
Secretary's salary.....	100.00
Sexton's salary.....	500.00
Labor, 72½ days, at \$1.50.....	1,091.61
Farm hire.....	50.00
Telephone.....	36.00
Water w. rks.....	169.45
Painting fence.....	36.65
Tools and repairs.....	19.68
Breaking roads.....	17.00
Thirty-five loads sod, \$2.75.....	96.25
Lots 1 and 8, Merrill.....	100.00
House repairs.....	6.23
Advertising.....	4.95
Room for annual meeting.....	1.00
Legal services, bequest fund.....	12.10
Acknowledging forty-five deeds.....	11.25
Incidentals.....	5.15
Stationery.....	3.75
John Fullerton, loan.....	1,000.00
Total.....	\$2,300.97

RECEIPTS.

Forty-five lots.....	\$2,240.00
Ninety-seven adult interments.....	368.00
Forty-six infant interments.....	99.00
Rock county poor interments.....	34.00
Grading and sod.....	31.00
Removals.....	6.00
Care of lots.....	50.00
Use of vault.....	35.00
Hay sold.....	40.00
On account of Gleason loan.....	100.00
Interest account.....	27.06
Total.....	\$3,654.06
Balance January 1, 1893.....	213.83
Total.....	\$3,867.89
Disbursements.....	3,300.97
Balace January 1, 1894.....	566.92

BEDSTEADS SOLD FOR FIVE CENTS

Price War on Main Street Gives the Poor Working Man a Chance.

Bedsteads were a drug on the market during the South Main street price war. P. Scherer and Joseph Waggoner had samples of bedsteads in front of their second hand stores, and the one who put his out first marked it "Only fifty cents." The competitor immediately displayed his sample marked "Only forty-five cents."

Blood began to flow at once.

"Only forty cents," took the place of the first, and five cent cuts came in rapid succession until "Only five cents," was displayed.

There was a momentary suspension.

Then "Take Me," appeared on the competitor's article.

Trade was lively in both places while the price war continued.

Clearing Sale at Ziegler's.

Until Feb. 1, we will offer all child ren's suits at \$2.50 that formerly sold at \$5. \$6 suits, sold go at \$3; all \$6.50, \$7 and \$8 suits at \$5. You were never offered a better chance to clothe your boys. We are having a sale of men's suits and have made the price \$8. You can find single and double breasted sack suits, cutaways, and frocks which formerly sold at \$12 to \$18, all good values and a splendid line to select from. These suits are broken lines and would be well worth twice the price we ask you. Pants are selling at \$3, worth \$4.50, \$5 and \$6. A sweeping reduction in every department. If you need clothing for yourself or children come at once as we shall positively not make these prices after Feb. 1.

T. J. ZIEGLER,

Janesville, Wis.

Cor. Main and Milwaukee Sts.

Report of Board of Education.

OFFICE CLERK OF BOARD OF EDUCATION, CITY OF JANESEVILLE, Jan. 1, 1894.

To the Honorable, the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Janeville:

The Board of Education herewith submits its monthly report of accounts audited and orders drawn for the month of December 1893:

Dec. 1—Janitors' pay roll November.....\$ 260.00

Dec. 1—Salary superintendent for November.....150.00

Dec. 5—New Gas Light Co., gas bill.....1.12

Dec. 5—Fife & Bros. & Co., lumber.....3.53

Dec. 5—Thomas Charles Co., supplies.....40.50

Dec. 5—Gazette Printing Co., binding and supplies.....93.75

Dec. 5—J. C. Case, labor.....3.00

Dec. 5—J. J. C. ssody, repairs.....19.75

Dec. 5—D. D. Mayne, books.....7.90

Dec. 5—R. W. McLean, drugs.....2.40

Dec. 5—C. Schwartz, drayage.....1.50

Dec. 5—C. L. Valentine, recording deed Barnes.....75

Dec. 5—George & Tanting, printing.....2.75

Dec. 8—Teachers' monthly pay roll.....1,665.00

Dec. 22—Teachers' half monthly pay roll.....982.50

Total.....\$3,529.20

Respectfully submitted.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM, Clerk.

Milwaukee Telegraph Sold Here.

The Milwaukee Telegraph, by J. A.

Watrous & Son, will be on sale at

King & Kelly's on and after Satur

day next. The Telegraph is an out-

of-the-current weekly, with an editorial

page that keeps pace with the times

its San Lamont and Grever Cleveland

papers, one of which appears in each

issue, are attracting wide attention

for their sharp hits at meaures and

men, and their humor. It also gives

much space to talk about Wisconsin

men. Try a copy next Saturday.

FAIR TO BE HELD NEXT SEPTEMBER.

DATES ARE CLAIMED BY THE DIRECTORS.

Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Are the Days Settled Upon-Superintendents Who Will Control Departments Are Appointed by President J. E. Gleason.

Rock county fair directors held a meeting yesterday and fixed upon September 11, 12, 13 and 14 as the date for the county fair of 1894. The premium list was placed in the hands of a special committee for revision, which will be reported upon at a meeting to be held on February 3. Many novel attractions will be offered. A gold watch will be given to the most popular farmer in the county, the watch to be awarded by popular vote; tickets will be issued next month and everybody, young and old, has a vote, bringing their vote to the fair. A silver set will be given to the most popular lady school teacher in Rock county. A gold headed cane will be presented the best looking mayor of any city or president of any village in Rock county. A large list of special prizes is being arranged.

President Gleason appointed the following standing committees for the year:

Finance—John Little, A. Barlass, S. C. VanGilder.

Awards and Premiums—E. Wixom, S. L. James, E. B. Heinstreet.

Expenditures and Repairs—S. C. VanGilder, William Hadden, E. B. Heinstreet.

Officers' Account—C. C. Fisher, S. C. Carr, B. Wixom.

Charge of Grounds—E. B. Heinstreet, S. L. James.

The following superintendents were elected:

Marshal—Chauncey K. Miltimore, city.

Gates—Joseph Carr, Milton Junction.

Horses—J. A. Hoskins, Janesville.

Cattle—Gregg Hall, Johnstown.

Sheep and Swine—William Howard, La Prairie.

Poultry—Charles Belding, Tiffany.

Culinary—Mrs. O. D. Brace, Janesville.

Art—Miss Nora Fuller, Beloit.

Music—Miss Violet Campbell, Beloit.

Machinery—H. H. Edgerton, Center.

Seeds and Grain—A. C. Powers, Beloit.

Vegetables and Dairy—C. S. Crow, Evansville.

Fruit and Flowers—Clara Tarrant, La Prairie.

Children—Alice M. Heinstreet, of Janesville.

Vehicles—J. T. Barlass, Emerald Grove.

Domestic—William Hadden, Janesville.

Ampitheatre—Thomas Eddin, La Prairie.

Can Catarrh Be Cured!

Can the Deaf be Made to Hear

Can the Blind be Made to See

These are Three Leading Questions that just now agitate the public mind and inspire the afflicted with hope. In answer to the first question

= Dr. H. A. McChesney, =

Says Emphatically Yes, the same as any other disease that is caused by impurities in the blood. The doctor treats this aggravating disease scientifically, and rarely ever fails to give permanent satisfaction. In answering the second question,

Can the Deaf Be Made to Hear?

He says just as **Emphatically, Yes**, where the deafness results from catarrhal trouble, or any other, that does not destroy the drum of the ear. The doctor claims that **90 per cent.** of all the deaf people are curable, and he fully substantiates this claim by the people that he is now treating at his office in the Wilcox Block. As to the third question

Can the Blind Be Made to See?

He says **Yes, in many cases.** He claims that Cataract, Cross-Eyes and many other diseases of the Eye are readily cured, and that thousands of people who wear glasses could throw them away after proper treatment.

Doctor McChesney's office is thronged with patients every day, and he is meeting with wonderful success. He does not attempt impossibilities, but he does treat special diseases in his line scientifically, and his patients give him the strongest endorsement. The doctor is permanently located in Janesville, and the people are not slow to recognize his skill.

OFFICE IN WILCOX BLOCK--CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE!

HE DIDN'T KNOW THE STYLE.



Black—"Seuse me, sah; 'scuse me, but—

White—Well, what is it, uncle?

Black—"Yo' mus' 'scuse me fo' stoppin' yo', sah; but—eh—yo' clo'hs is comin' down.—Judge.

Street Car Amenities.

"I would get up and give you my seat, miss," said the jolly-faced man in the crowded street car, "but I don't feel it to be my duty. I am old enough to be your father."

"You hold your age and your seat remarkably well, sir," replied the young woman, grasping a strap as the car lurched.—Demorest's Magazine.

Tough on the Burglar.

Goodfellow (nearing Jollyfellow's house very late at night after a "time" at the club)—Shay, Jollyfellow, look there. There's a burglar getting into your house by zhe window.

Jollyfellow—So he is. Stay, wait (hic), wait a little. My wife'll think he's me, and (hic) she'll half kill the chap.—Spare Moments.

The Boy Knew.

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out, all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy (triumphantly)—Locomotives—Good News.

What We Are Coming To. First Senator (in Fifty-fifth congress)—Do you think our minority can talk for two weeks longer?

Second Senator—Yes. The new senator who stammers will consume one week, and after that the chaplain has promised to make filibustering prayers. Judge.

Trying to Reform.

"My dear," said a most conscientious old gentleman to his daughter, a young lady of nineteen, "it grieves me to observe your tendency to exaggerate facts. You really ought to stop it."

"I know I ought," replied the fair penitent, "and I am trying to stop it. Maybe you think I am not aware of this tendency, but I know you will believe me when I tell you that I have shed barrels and barrels of tears over this weakness."—Detroit Free Press.

She Did It for Economy. Father—I wish you would not lace so tight. It is positively inhuman.

Daughter—Why, I thought you would be pleased, father. The material for this dress cost five dollars a yard.—Vogue.

HER REFORM WAS SHORT LIVED.

But She Worked the Samaritans Who Freed Her In Prison.

Miss Esther N. Thurber, alias E. B. Terrell, alias Etta B. Lewis, who was sentenced in a Boston court the other day to two years' imprisonment for forgery, appears to be an incorrigible young woman who has seen better days and had every op-



MISS THURBER.

portunity to lead a useful and honorable life. Some six years ago she created a sensation in Cincinnati, where she was known as "the pretty typewriter girl," by selling a number of machines belonging to the company by whom she was employed and skipping out. She was captured and sent to the penitentiary at Columbus.

During her imprisonment she was employed by Warden Coffin as stenographer and typewriter and proved very efficient. She attracted the attention of Mrs. J. B. Kirk, who taught a Sunday school class in the prison, and on her release was taken into the Kirk family. She had given her name as Lewis in prison, 24 years of age, address box 2748, New York city, but now she changed her name to Thurber, which she said was her real name. She joined the Third Avenue M. E. church and became very devout.

Expressing a desire to become a missionary, Miss Thurber was sent at Dr. Kirk's expense to the Simpson training school in New York city. A year ago last September she left Columbus ostensibly for India, and the Kirks did not hear from her again until news of her arrest came from Boston.

Soon after Miss Thurber left Columbus bills for a gold watch, jewelry and other articles she had bought on Dr. Kirk's account came in.

Insanity in every country is more prevalent among unmarried than among married persons.

Father—I wish you would not lace so tight. It is positively inhuman.

Daughter—Why, I thought you would be pleased, father. The material for this dress cost five dollars a yard.—Vogue.

Lingerer.—How many times did you kiss him? "Only once. We were alone but twenty minutes."—Truth.

Quickest Route to California.

If you desire to attend the Midwinter fair at San Francisco or any part of California, and wish to make the trip in the quickest and most comfortable manner, be sure that your ticket reads via the Chicago & Northwestern, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific R's. Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco via Council Bluffs, Omaha and Ogden without change, in three and one half days all meals en route being served in dining cars. Tourist sleeping cars, offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity for making the trip in a most comfortable and economical manner, are also run, and completely equipped berths can be procured by passengers holding either first or second class tickets, at a cost of only \$4 per berth from Chicago (or \$3 per berth from Council Bluffs or Omaha) to San Francisco and other California points. Variable route excursion tickets and first and second class one-way tickets are now on sale via the Northwestern line at extremely low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

Low Rates To Coast Points.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., will send round trip, first class tickets, good to return until April 30, 1894, at \$84.25, for San Francisco and other California coast points; also with same limit, round trip, first class tickets for Portland, Oregon and north Pacific coast points at \$79.55. For one way rates call at the ticket office, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.: also for all points south and east.

This Is What

Dr. Koch's German Nerve Pills for nervous people. Guaranteed to cure weak memory, loss of brain power and all nervousness to either sex. Price \$1 or 6 for \$5. Dullman's German Medicine Co., Flint, Mich., sole agents for United States and Canada. Sold by Palmer & Stevens.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, pharmacy.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pill's

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but are "such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Catarrh
AND
COLD IN THE HEAD
relieved instantly by one application of
Birney's Catarrh Powder

Sold everywhere by druggists or direct by us.

HON. A. M. Post, Judge Supreme Court, N.Y., writes:

"Sir:—I have used Dr. Birney's Catarrh Powder personally

and in my family for several months, and find it the best remedy I have ever used. I

can certainly recommend it to others who are troubled with catarrhal difficulties. Truly yours,

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

Yours with many thanks,

A. M. Post.

Rev. Father Clarke to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"Sir:—I can say enough for your powder. It has cured me of many attacks of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted at it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The powder is a great convenience for either home or hospital use under their own roof. I will do whatever I can for the remedy to help others who are suffering.

THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE.

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wisconsin, as second class matter.

Terms of Subscription.

Daily edition, one year. \$6.00
Parts of a year, per month. .50
Weekly edition, one year. 1.50

Special Advertising Rates.

We charge full rates for cards of thanks, obituary poems, financial statements of insurance companies and all other classes of items not noticed news.

We publish free marriages, deaths and obituary notices, without poetry; also notices of church and society meetings.

We publish at half rates notices of church and society entertainment given for revenue.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY.

356—St. Anthony, patriarch of monks, died in the desert of Egypt; born 251.

1706—Benjamin Franklin born in Boston; died 1790.

1771—Charles Brockden Brown, noted early American novelist, born in Philadelphia; died 1810.

1781—Battle of Cowpens, S. C., and disastrous defeat of the British under Tarleton, by C. B. BROWN.

1800—Caleb Cushing, American statesman, born; died 1879.

1863—Horace Vernet, French painter, died; born 1789.

1890—The Duke of Aosta, who had been briefly king of Spain, died; born 1847.

1891—George Bancroft, historian, died at Washington; born 1801.

1893—General Rutherford Birchard Hayes, ex-president of the United States, died at Fremont, O.; born 1822.

PRINCE AND PEDDLER.

A Royal European Studying Life in America—His Notable Predecessors.

For some months it has been known almost to a certainty that a prominent prince of Europe is now in America in disguise, and is canvassing for books, that he may in this manner learn more of the real life of the American people. Twice has he been identified in the East and each time changed his disguise and his field of action, for, to be known, would entirely defeat the object of his visit. Lately something has transpired which leads the Philadelphia Times to the conclusion that this same prince is now selling books in Texas.

A list of eminent men who have been book agents comprises many authors and statesmen. George Washington was a book agent and a good one. Prior to the fatal Bradock expedition he sold over 200 copies in Fairfax and adjoining counties in Virginia, of a work on the "American Savage." Jay Gould, Ralph Waldo Emerson and Mark Twain were, in early life, book canvassers. So, also, was Longfellow, and his success was remarkable. There is now in possession of the Massachusetts historical society a prospectus the poet used and on one of the blank leaves are the skeleton lines of the celebrated poem "Ex-celsior" which he was evidently then incubating. Daniel Webster paid his second terms tuition at Dartmouth by selling books. General Grant at one time took an agency for Irving's "Columbus." Bret Harte was a book agent in California in 1849-50. Ex-President Hayes footed it all over Southern Ohio selling "Baxter's Lives of the Saints." After the siege of Toulon Bonaparte, then a young lieutenant, employed at the capital, and too honorable to duplicate his pay account, took the agency for the "History of the Revolution." Bismarck, Cardinal Mezzolanti, Count Metternich, Canning, Lord Denham and Coleridge, the poet, were all at some period of their lives, book agents. So, also, were Mme. de Staél and Mrs. Jameson and Columbus canvassed for a work on "Marine Explorations."

James G. Blaine began his business career as a canvasser in Washington county, Pennsylvania, where he sold the "Life of Henry Clay." Many others whose names emblemblazon the pages of history largely owe their success to the experience obtained while engaged in the laudable and honorable calling of book agent.

An Unseen Enemy

Is more to be dreaded than an open and visible one. That subtle and lurking foe, which under the name of disease, makes us miserable, of which it catches us in its tempestuous grasp, in the various forms of chills and fevers, bilious remittent, du bâque orague cake, can only be effectively guarded against by fortifying the system against its insidious attacks with Hoestetter's Stomach Bitters, a thorough antidote to the poison of miasma in the system, and a safe preventive of all diseases. In the event of a malignant attack, avoid poisoning your system with quinine, and instead this wholesome remedy, unobjectionable in taste, and far more efficacious than any drug. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, kidney complaints and rheumatism.

The Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal it is among the most nauseous and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no case of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the many modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising. No druggist is without it.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dulam's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for child rearing. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty five cents a bottle. Sold by all drug-gists throughout the world.

Buy Dulam's GERMAN 25 cents confectionery at Palmer & Stevens.

Effusive Hospitality.

"Yes," said Orris Stuffyknees, "me and me little band of players were received with extrawdin'ry hospitality during our recent tour."

"Indeed."

"Yes. I shall nevver forget one occasion when various persons in the audience actually went so far as to bring food from their own homes and present it to us over the footlights. It was done, too, with an enthusiasm which so embarrassed us that we left the stage."—Washington Star.

A Light-Headed Brunette.

Gertie—Mr. Braines, what is an albino?

Mr. Braines—Well, Gertie, an albino is a—a-light-haired person.

Gertie—Is you an albino, Mr. Braines?

Mr. Braines—Oh, no, Gertie; I'm a brunete, don't you see?

Gertie—Well, I heard sister say yesterday that you was the mos' light-headedest person she ever saw.—Once a Week.

His Proudest Day.

Two fellow-travelers on a western railroad were exchanging reminiscences.

"What was the proudest day of your life?" asked one.

"The day I was married. When I stood up to claim my bride I felt as if all the world were beneath me."

"A very natural feeling."

"Particularly in my case. We were married in a balloon."—Judge.

His Motive Was Good.

She—What, going out again to-night, Jack?

He—Yes, dear. Going out occasionally, you know, heightens the pleasure of staying home when one gets a chance to.

She—But you go out so often!

He—Well, it's a pleasure that really requires a good deal of heightening.—N. Y. Herald.

A Man to Be Avoided.

Higgins—There comes Baggs. I don't care to meet that fellow. I asked him to lend me ten dollars one day last spring.

Higgins—He ought to have let you have it; he's rich.

Higgins—Well, you see, he did.—Life.

Low-Priced Admission.

Visitor—And do you like going to Sunday school?

Small Boy—Yes, indeed. Papa gives me three or four pennies every Sunday, to pay my admission, and the teacher never asks me for more than one of 'em.—Good News.

Precise.

"This is a somewhat free translation," said the literary young woman in the book store.

"No, miss," replied the new clerk. "It costs a dollar and a half."—Washington Star.

In His Favor.

"There's one thing I like about a blind man."

"What's that?"

"He can't tell you what he saw at the world's fair."—Brooklyn Life.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Visitor—And do you like going to Sunday school?

Small Boy—Yes, indeed. Papa gives me three or four pennies every Sunday, to pay my admission, and the teacher never asks me for more than one of 'em.—Good News.

Precise.

"This is a somewhat free translation," said the literary young woman in the book store.

"No, miss," replied the new clerk. "It costs a dollar and a half."—Washington Star.

In His Favor.

"There's one thing I like about a blind man."

"What's that?"

"He can't tell you what he saw at the world's fair."—Brooklyn Life.

His First Pair.

Willie's father bought him his first pair of laced shoes the other night, and Willie was so happy that he danced. After he had put them on they were found to be almost an inch too long.

"I will take them back and change them to-morrow," said Willie's father. "Oh, no, don't do that," said Willie, while an expression of despair settled on his face. "I am growing very fast now, and I'll soon catch up to them."—Harper's Young People.

Under a New Regime.

Muggins (recently married, showing his apartment)—This is a wardrobe where my wife hangs her clothes, and this is another wardrobe where my wife hangs her clothes.

Biliter—Where do you hang your clothes?

Muggins—Oh, I don't have any now.—N. Y. Herald.

Cause of His Downfall.

Curious Old Man—What brought you to your present destitute condition?

Tramp (indignantly)—No, sir! You see I wuz a borned lawyer, but me parents unfortunately called me after George Washington, an' I can't git no clients.—Philadelphia Record.

She Thought She Could.

He (tenderly)—Do you think you could ever learn to love me?

She (confidently)—Oh, yes. Why, I learned to love Tom Barry, who was here last week, in two days.—Spare Moments.

She Was Horrified.

"I'll make leg-of-mutton sleeves to this gown," said Mrs. Gargoyle's dress-maker.

"Indeed you won't!" replied Mrs. Gargoyle, decidedly. "Don't you know I am a strict vegetarian?"—Puck.

That Man Got Ox.

Judge—What sort of a man, now, was it you saw commit the assault?

Policeman—Sure, your honor, he was a small, insignificant man—about your size, your honor.—Vogue.

She Had Had Experience.

He—So you were never in love?

She—No; but I've been engaged to lots of men who were—life.

SOME WELL KNOWN FACES.

ELLIOT'S VAST MINING SCHEME.

Sir George Elliot, Bart., has a great scheme in view. He proposes to effect the nationalization of the coal lands of England, Scotland and Wales by the formation of a gigantic trust to control them all. The trust is to be governed by a central representative council elected by the different coal districts on a basis of the number of tons of coal pro-



duced and the districts to be managed by local committees of a co-operative nature, elected in a fixed proportion by the shareholders and the miners. The price of coal is to be regulated by the government, and liberal wages are to be paid the miners. A majority of two-thirds of the coal owners and lessees would be required to insure the inauguration of the scheme, which, it has been estimated, would require a capital of \$550,000,000. Sir George Elliot, the father of the project, is well known in England as a man who has made his way from a pit ladie to a position of wealth and influence.

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile cure." Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

You will be pleased with the mild and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

It will astonish you how quick Johnson's Magnetic Oil will kill all pain. Sold at Smith's pharmacy; 25 ard 50 cents.

Blood Poisoning

"Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a briar, the wound from which soon developed into a running sore, between her knee and ankle. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it until today she is entirely cured and better Mrs. Aughenbaugh than ever. The sore was healed up in seven

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

weeks. Her limb is perfectly sound." J. N. AUGHENBAUGH, Etters, York Co., Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. 25c. Try a box.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.

Popular with all who desire perfection in shape. Dress-makers prefer them because they secure a perfect fit. Many advantages. Here are a few:

Exquisitely long, tapered waist. Boned with unbreakable Kabo—no dissatisfaction. Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking of corset lace or discoloring of undergarments.

In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$2. For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

Carter's Phospho-Nervine Pills FOR LOST MANHOOD.

We positively guarantee to CURE ANY DISORDERS OF THE NEUROUS OR GENERATIVE ORGANS, such as NEUROSES, HYSTERIA, LOSS OF BRAIN POWER, IMPOTENCY, EMISSIONS, AND ALL EFFECTS OF SELF-ABUSE, OVEREXERTION, AND OTHER HARMFUL INDISCRETION. Take one tablet every time and prevent coming insanity.

YOUNG MEN REGAIN THY LOST MANHOOD! OLD MEN RECOVER THY YOUTHFUL VIGOR! If your doctor does not prescribe Carter's Phospho-Nervine Pills, we will mail them to any address in the world, securely packed in plain wrapper or receipt of post office. One box, \$1.00; Six for \$6.00.

Take Carter's Phospho-Nervine Pills. Write us. POTTER DRUG CO., 3123 S. Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Skrin's Pharmacy,



An even mouthful of CLIMAX PLUG gives

a bulging mouthful of any other kind,—

for the reason that

Climax Plug is much the best.

WE WOULD CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO . . .

. . . Gas .
Fixtures.
All Our Styles Are New.

No Old Stock or Styles.
THE IVORY AND GOLD FINISH!
makes the prettiest of all finishes and is the newest. Will not tarnish or change color.

Our Prices will suit you.
We invite you to see our line whether you buy or not.

WHEELOCK'S CROCKERY STORE.

They Are All Strong Companies.

Absolute security is given by the companies represented in the agency of Silas Hayner. A partial list follows:

Insurance Company of North America.
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.
Buffalo, German Insurance Company, New York.
Northwestern National Insurance Company.
Commercial Union of London.
Westchester Insurance Company, New York.

They are time tried and fire tested. Thankful for past favors. I am very respectfully,

SILAS HAYNER, Room 10, Jackman Block, Janesville.

ASHTON'S STORY GIVEN IN COURT.

MRS. STONE DIDN'T WANT HIM
TO COME BACK.

Quarrel Between the Families Resulted
From This—A Motion That Testimony of Drs. Hecktoen, Kempster and Barrows Be Stricken Out Overruled by Judge Bennett.

Matthew Ashton's story was given to the jury today. It was the testimony he gave at the coroner's inquest in Edgerton the day after Mrs. Stone's death. Reporter A. L. Kavadege read the testimony, the jury listening intently. Ashton's testimony was that he and his family lived in the Stone house for three months after he came from Canada to manage the farm. There were quarrels between the women and "the place wasn't big enough" so he moved to another house. He ran the Stone farm and kept the proceeds as his own, not paying any rent; but did not have much connection with Daniel Stone's financial transactions. Ashton said he and Mrs. Stone were always friendly. They never had words but once and that was over a buck saw which he was using and she wanted.

Mrs. Stone objected strongly to Ashton's coming from Canada to manage her husband's farm. This, Ashton thought, caused all the trouble between the families. Mrs. Stone wanted her son-in-law, Biederman, to manage the farm.

When Daniel Stone was assaulted Ashton was cleaning the horses in the south barn, he declared. He didn't know of the assault until he finished and left the barn.

The morning of Mrs. Stone's death he saw her feed the chickens as he stood at the well drawing water. She went into the house before he finished, and he never saw her again. When he entered the house after the pall of still twenty minutes later, she was not in sight. Soon after this her disappearance was reported. Ashton testified that the sink door covering the cistern in which Mrs. Stone was found closed very easily.

Edward Walrath of Edgerton, testified to hearing Ashton say that Daniel Stone wanted Mrs. Stone to leave him. Ashton said he would give \$1,000 out of his own pocket if he could only get rid of the "d—d old devil." Ashton told witness that Carpenter of Janesville, considered Stone worth \$200,000, and said that he (Ashton) would have it all when the old man got through with it.

Wanted Expert Testimony Stricken Out.

A formal motion to have the answers of Drs. Hecktoen, Kempster and Barrows stricken out, was made by the defense. It was argued that the hypothetical question on which the answers were based stated facts not in evidence, misstated facts that were in evidence, and called for conclusions upon points not proper subjects for expert testimony.

As will be remembered each of the doctors testified that they based their opinions on all the facts in the case, not on the post mortem examinations alone. Judge Bennett overruled the objection and permitted the answers to stand.

Dr. Barrows was recalled for a brief examination. He said that in his opinion Mrs. Stone's death was caused by asphyxia. He used the term asphyxia as covering death by strangulation by drowning. He would not say absolutely that Mrs. Stone's death did not result from drowning.

Mrs. C. G. Biederman, Mrs. Stone's daughter told of the circumstances surrounding her mother's death. She did not think she said to the searchers on Sunday morning:

"If you find mother it will be in the river or hanging to a beam."

She was not positive as to other things of similar nature alleged to have been said before her mother's body was found.

"I was not responsible for what I said at that time," she explained, "and may have said almost anything."

Lacked to Find Mrs. Stone's Money.

Mrs. Biederman said she expected to find nearly \$200 when she searched the house after Mrs. Stone's death. Mr. Stone had left \$100 when he went to Iowa and Mrs. Biederman supposed that her mother had \$100 in gold besides this, hidden away in a cotton stocking. Testimony as to the \$100 that Mr. Stone left was afterward stricken out as incompetent. Searching the house Mrs. Biederman said fifty dollars in gold was found in the cotton stocking after her mother's death, but no other money except a little silver change.

Zeph Premo, a boy who came from Canada to testify, said that he lived at Ashton's from March 18, 1892, to September of the same year. He was at Ashton's the night Daniel Stone was assaulted. He and the other hired men sat in the house playing cards when Mrs. Stone ran in and said:

"Somebody has been trying to kill Daniel."

Premo was asked if Ashton was in the house at that time and said he was not. When the men went out they found Ashton in the barn cleaning his team. This was one of his evening "cheres". He usually finished about the same time the hired men did or a little later.

"Ashton told me he would get a deed of the Stone property some day" Premo testified, explaining that this was after the assault on Stone.

Alta Cady, grandson of Mrs. Stone, told about finding the upper half of Mrs. Stone's front teeth on the floor of the cistern. Raby and Schoolcraft were with him.

NOTES FOR A WINTER EVENING
HAVE you seen Reed's Comedians yet?

Dr. S. H. Gish is able to be out again. FRESH eggs eighteen cents a dozen. Grubb Bros.

CLOAKS half price and a muff free at ARCHIE REIDS.

JOIN the jam and come. Holmes, No. 8, on the bridge.

CHOICE table syrup, 20 cents a gallon. A. C. Munger, South Main street.

A LARGE crowd attended the Henriet Club dance at the Armory last night.

REED's Comedians will give away their set of furniture Saturday night.

REV. H. HOASE of Fort Atkinson, has been making a brief visit to Professor Zinck.

JOHN DENNY of Cooksville, has been granted a pension under the dependent fathers clause.

A MACKINTOSH would be a handy article for a day like this and you can buy one for a low price at ARCHIE REIDS.

SNEAK thieves robbed the C. & N. W. lunch room of \$1.50 and a quantity of cigars and tobacco Monday night.

Nobody killed but prices crushed at our counters. The prices will convince you of our desire to sell. Holmes on the bridge.

THE union revival meeting of this evening will be at the Court Street M. E. church at half past seven o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

FINEST of India tea sixty cents a pound in bulk at Grubb Bros. \$1.00 forfeit if any brand sold at \$1.00 in packages is superior.

ALL orders for wood or coal promptly filled by the JAMESVILLE COAL CO.

J. H. Gateley, Manager.

ALL bill against the Jamesville Light Infantry should be handed to the treasurer, F. A. Neithorpe, 159 Corneilia street, by February 5.

You should take advantage of the cost sale at the Boston Clothing House during this week, as this week will end the cost sale at this store.

The cloal business keeps up wonderfully well, no doubt due to the fact that all garments are at half price and a muff free. ARCHIE REIDS.

REED's Comedians will be here every night this week. They are doing a big business as well they might, giving as good a performance as possible for him.

"You seem to be rather indifferent," said the judge.

"This is the first time I was ever arrested and I do not know how to act," was the reply.

"What was your business before you entered Mr. Marcus' employ?"

"I would rather not state."

Merrian's manner indicated that he was willing to take the sentence here before anybody else could prosecute him. His wife in Chicago refused to recognize him when she was written to, saying that he had left her to work for her own living and she did not care to share his disgrace.

SOMETHING FOR SUPPERTIME.

J. C. Chadwick Has a Fine Fast Mare.

John C. Chadwick will drive a fast and promising three-year-old this year. Myrtle N. 2:25 is her name and she is by Alburn dam Kittle Bee by Honest Irishman. Her record of 2:37½ which she got here, is the fastest time ever made in the state by a two-year-old.

She started in seven races last season and won first place in six of them. Chadwick & West are her owners they buying her of I. W. Newton of Lamont.

HAS NO MONEY TO PAY HER TAX.

Alderman Kueck has called the attention of the council highway, street and bridge committee to a poor woman named Welsh living near the gas house. She owns a lot but it is claimed that she is unable to pay her assessment for the Main street grade.

The matter was referred to the highway, street and bridge committee.

W. J. P. McFall Returns to Madison.

W. J. P. McFall, of The Madison Times when it was alive, and one of the parties plaintiff to the roster contract suit, has secured his old position as traveling agent for the Chicago News and will again take up his residence in Madison, which city was his former home.

BITSON REWARD HAS BEEN DIVIDED.

The Bitson award has been settled by allowing John Carl \$150 and \$50 to William Dooley. Bitson took breakfast in Carl's house and Dooley was the man who went for help.

WOODMEN TO VISIT SHOPIERE.

Janesville Modern Woodmen will visit Shoepire lodge on this evening, to assist in the dedication of a new hall. The delegation will leave on the 6:30 p. m. train.

Funeral of Robert Heise.

Rev. G. Kaempflein, of St. John's church, conducted the services at the funeral of little Robert Heise at Spring Brook this afternoon, after which the remains were taken to Oak Hill for interment.

CONFIDENCE.

When a man makes a claim that advertising does not pay and that he cannot afford it, you can at once come to the conclusion that he is not master of his business and is not succeeding. Every advertisement pays, especially in dull seasons. For instance, ten days ago Rosenfeld on the bridge started a special ten day sale of overcoats, now you all know that overcoats are the most difficult articles in the market to sell this time of the year, but Rosey made the prices right and told the people what he had. The result was that he had a splendid trade on overcoats and suits. Yesterday, the last day of the sale, a person in Elgin, Ill., who had seen the advertisement in the Gazette sent to Dr. Horne and had the Doctor purchase a big bill of goods from Rosey and forward to him. Rosey's ten day sale was in every way a success. He did as he said he would and the people were not deceived. He is now preparing another big cut price sale, don't purchase any clothing until you see what he offers.

May Be Little Cooler.

Forecast: Light snows on Thursday morning followed by fair on Thursday evening. Colder.

The temperature as recorded by S. C. Burnham & Co. during the last twenty four hours was as follows:

7 a. m. 45 above

1 p. m. 54 above

Max. . . . 54 above

Min. . . . 39 above

Wind south.

Say!

A fellow in Chicago got tired with a lot of nice three pound can yellow peaches and I am going to let you have them 10c a can, three pound can yellow peaches.

Say, he had a lot of nice canned salmon, too. Yes, you may have them at ten cents a can.

Got another lot of those nice ten pound box cluster raisins, \$1.00 per box. Fine line silver prunes 15 cents a pound or two pounds for 25 cents.

Dandy dates, 5 cents per pound.

Got in another 20,000 pounds of that fine granulated sugar. Cost \$4.60 for

granulated sugar today, but you can have all you want at \$4.50 per hundred at Winslow's.

Ashton told me he would get a deed of the Stone property some day" Premo testified, explaining that this was after the assault on Stone.

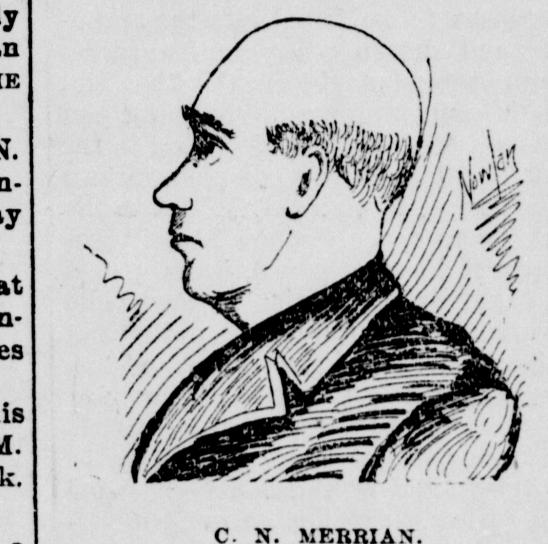
Alta Cady, grandson of Mrs. Stone, told about finding the upper half of Mrs. Stone's front teeth on the floor of the cistern. Raby and Schoolcraft were with him.

A YEAR AT WAUPUN FOR C. N. MERRIAN.

CLOTHING SWINDLER SENTENCED BY JUDGE PHELPS.

He pleaded guilty in the Municipal Court this morning, and took his measure of punishment with an indifference that indicated his connection with other wrong doings.

With an indifference that did not correspond at all with his penitent request for mercy C. N. Merrian listened to Judge Phelps' sentence, "one year in the state penitentiary at Waupun at hard labor beginning at noon today" when he was arraigned in the municipal court this morning. Merrian is the man who is charged with obtaining money under false pretenses



C. N. MERRIAN.

DEATH OF MERRIT BOSTWICK.
Rock County Pioneer Dies at His Home
Near Shopiere.

The death of Merrit Bostwick on Monday morning at his home in the town of Turtle removed one of the pioneer settlers of Rock county. Mr. Bostwick came to Wisconsin from Pennsylvania in 1838 and in 1850 purchased the farm in the town of Turtle which has since been the family home. Mr. Bostwick was an exemplary man, and his kindness of heart served the purpose of surrounding him during his life with hosts of true friends. The doors of his home were always open. He served in many public positions and always performed the trusts assigned him with unflinching honesty. He served his town as supervisor and for many years was a member of the school board. Though he lived to attain the age of seventy-six years and was in the whirlpool of business life he never had a lawsuit and never engaged in personal disputes. For over forty years he lived in the neighborhood where he died, and he lived to see a vast wilderness developed into marks of industry, and fell beneath the harvest scythe when ripe in years and with the consciousness that his life had not been spent in vain. Besides the wife, two children survive—Mrs. Henry J. Beckwith of Chicago, and E. P. Bostwick of Turtle. Funeral services were held at the home this afternoon and the remains were buried in the cemetery near the home.

BENEATH THE CLOUD OF SORROW

Miss Mary Schaffner.

Miss Mary Schaffner died yesterday morning at her home in Hanover, aged thirty-one years, her death being the result of grip. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock at the house, and 11 o'clock at the church in Hanover.

Miss Schaffner was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Schaffner and a sister of George and Augusta Schaffner at Hanover, Mrs. Carrie Ross, Chicago, Will Schaffner of North Dakota, Mrs. Jessie Dabson of Footville. Mrs. Charles H. Eller of this city. George Schaffner of this city is a cousin.

Funeral of Margaret Baker.

There was a large attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Margaret Baker this morning. Services were held in St. Patrick's church at 10 o'clock conducted by Rev. Dean McGinnity. Many friends accompanied the funeral party to Mount Olivet where the burial took place, the pall bearers being Martin Delaney, A. S. Lee, Ferdinand Quinn, John Gallerty, Martin Dunn and Patrick Joyce.

INDIA TEA.

England leads in the consumption of this favorite. Having used the past year many millions pounds in excess of the Japan product. We desired to be the pioneers of Wisconsin in introducing India tea. We were delayed however, by the exorbitant profit demanded by the Chicago firm who took the "agency" after the close of the World's Fair. They said you can sell it for \$1 and we will charge you seventy cents a pound. They didn't say how much it cost them, but we knew and immediately sent an import order for the goods in bulk. This tea is now in stock, and has "no superior" in the market. We ask you but sixty cents a pound for this tea, and will forfeit \$100 if it is surpassed by any brand sold in packages at one dollar a pound.

GRUBB BRO'S.

PERMANENT RELIEF.

The question of relief from suffering and cure of disease is always uppermost in the minds of the afflicted. This is the reason why Dr. McChesney's office is daily thronged with visitors, people who have suffered for years with chronic catarrh, deafness or partial blindness. Many of these classes are now being successfully treated by Dr. McChesney and without exception his patients are being benefited. This is a wonderful record when it is considered that almost without exception his patients have been the round of physicians in general practice, without permanent relief. The doctor is a specialist and confines his energies to the classes in his line. His office is in the Wilcox block.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.

Very few people know anything about tea. In fact, it is something that requires years of study to master. John Grubb spent six years in the business, almost every day during that time he sampled and tested tea. No person in Janesville can equal him on this subject, he is almost perfect, and when he tells you that he can sell you an India tea for sixty cents a pound which is just as good as other tea sold in packages at \$1.00 a pound, you can rest assured it is a fact. John stands ready to forfeit \$100. if this assertion is not true. He is an expert on tea and when he guarantees it to you the guarantee is good.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

At the great mortgages closing out sale of the Columbia, 2 and 4 Milwaukee street on the bridge, goods are almost given away. Prints from three to five cents; ginghams 4½ cents; canon flannels wide and good for four cents; cloaks at one-half former price. Boots and shoes all go the same way.

This is an opportunity of a lifetime,

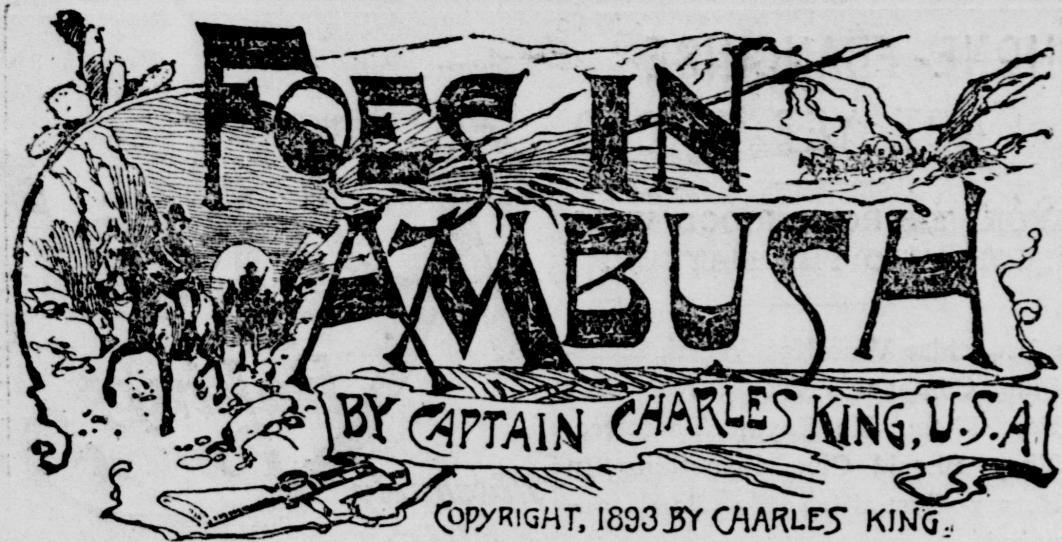
and you should come at once before the stock is closed out and see what you can buy cheap.

PLANS MADE FOR THIS NIGHT.

WISCONSIN Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F. at Odd Fellows hall North Main street.

"The Man in Black," at the opera house.

Home Circle Athletic club dance,



SYNOPSIS OF "FOES IN AMBUSH."

CHAPTER I.

Major Plummer, an army paymaster, is crossing the plains with a safe of greenbacks for the garrison troops in Arizona. His escort is led by a veteran sergeant named Feeny. The party has stopped at a ranch, near Gila river. A stranger giving his name as "Ned Harvey" calls at the ranch and states that himself and a small party are escorting his two sisters across the plains. They are, a wealthy citizen of Tucson, A. T., was to have them. Moreno had failed to do so, and his children fear that he has fallen in with murderous Apaches. Half a dozen troopers, led by Corporal Donovan, are sent with the stranger as protection for his sisters. Later on, the troopers are grossly intoxicated and are beaten. Ned Harvey goes to the effect that Indians have burned the Harvey camp and carried off the girls. Feeny scents a rise to rob the paymaster. Suddenly a beacon fire is seen at an army signal station in the crest of a distant range, a warning never displayed except the Apaches are on the warpath.

CHAPTER II.

Late that night a scouting party of United States cavalry under Lieutenant Almon is crossing the plains to reinforce Arizona to aid Moreno's. One of the troups is a mysterious recruit, a former stage driver named Bland. The riders stumble upon the body of a trooper, which proves to be Corporal Donovan. They desecrate the tell all beacon at the signal station, and shortly after a second fire lights up the sky around Moreno's.

CHAPTER III.

Just after dark on the evening the beacon was lit at the signal station, drift wagon and a Concord were led by the red Ned Harvey and company. Mrs Ruth and Fanny, pass by the station on the way to Moreno's. The signal officer in charge, Sergeant Wing, has met the girls in Yuma, and after greeting them and whispering in young Harvey's ear the rumors about the Indians, etc., etc., to him the signal hill. He is suddenly assaulted, lassoed and dragged to a tent, bound and gagged. At the same time the signal pile of dry fuel bursts into flames. At the sight of the signal Major Plummer sends a second party of soldiers out to rescue the girls. They learn only Sergeant Feeny, the paymaster and his clerk and the step-father trooper to guard the safe.

CHAPTER IV.

Lauchano Moreno is secretly leashed with the "greaser" bandit gang of one Morales. Ned Harvey and his sisters reach Moreno's. Next day Feeny rebuffs them and the fight opens. Major Plummer's party and the Harveys are barricaded in the ranch.

CHAPTER V.

At midnight the situation at Moreno's ranch was a strange one. The occupants of the two rooms farthest to the east were being besieged by 10 or 15 outlawed men, some Mexican, some "gringo," but all cutthroats, and up to this moment the besieged had had the best of it.

And yet their plight was desperate. In the easternmost room, secure from bullet or missile of any kind so long as they crouched close to the ground and back from the doorway, lay trembling in silence old Harvey's daughters. At the door, only the barrel of his rifle protruding, keeping under cover all he possibly could behind an improvised parapet of barley bags, knelt their devoted brother, cool and determined, every now and then whispering words of hope and encouragement. In the adjoining room, connected with the eastern chamber by a doorless aperture through the adobe wall, lay the paymaster, sorely wounded, but still conscious and plucky, his faithful clerk ministering to him as best he could, stanching the flow of blood and comforting him with cool water.

At the doorway opening on the hard, trampled space at the southern front of the ranch, sheltering himself behind his breastwork of barley, but never relaxing vigilant watch, knelt Sergeant Feeny, a bandana bound about his forehead, the blood trickling down his right cheek, the sleeve of his flannel shirt rent by a bullet that just grazed the upper arm. Kneeling on the counter and peering through a hole in the bottom of the wooden window shutter, one of Harvey's men kept guard. The other faced the doorway into Moreno's domestic apartments, every now and then letting drive a shot through the woodwork to keep them, as he said, "from monkeying with the bolt on the other side."

In planning his roadside ranch Moreno had allowed outer doors only to those rooms which were for public use. The three which lay to the west of the bar could not be entered except through that resort or by a door giving on the corral, both of these doors being supplied with massive bolts as security against intruders, and all three rooms being furnished with air ports rather than windows, pierced at such a height through the adobe that no one from without, except in saddle, could peer through the aperture and see what was going on within. The travelers' room and the barroom ports, however, were low and large, and all the rooms were spacious. The bar of course, being the dining as well as drinking room, carried off the honors in point of size. This, too, was furnished with an opening into the corral, but Feeny's first thought on reaching his comrades was to barricade.

Springing into the walled inclosure and bidding Harvey watch while the others worked, he had soon succeeded in lugging a score of big barley sacks into the interior and piling them into breastworks at the three doors, the one opening into the corral being provided in addition with a high traverse to protect its guard against shots that might come through from Moreno's room. All this was accomplished amid the wailing of the Mexican women and the fusillades begun by the assailants in hopes of terrorizing the defense before venturing to closer quarters. Like famous Croghan of Fort Stephenson, Feeny had kept up a fire from so many different points as to impress the enemy with the idea there were a dozen men and a dozen guns where there was in reality only one, and even the temptation of that vast sum in the paymaster's

crest of the barley parapet and was saved from instant death when he fell by being dragged feet foremost, with a Colt's 44 tearing through his thigh.

In vain Moreno's squad fired shot after shot through the wooden door. Their bullets buried themselves deep in the improvised traverse, but let no drop of blood, while two return shots scattered the attack with the splinters from the heavy panels. Pleading, raging, maddened, Morales learned that the dash had failed and that two of his most daring men, the two Americans who had ridden forward to personate prospectors and who had led the rush in the southern front, were knocked out of the fight.

And then it was that the inhuman brute gave the order to resort to Indian methods, and even old Moreno begged and prayed and blasphemed, all to no purpose.

Furious at their repulse, the band were ready to obey their leader's maddest wish. The word was, "Burn them out." Ned Harvey, crouching behind his barley bags, felt his blood turn to ice water in his veins when, with exultant yell and taunts, the gorilla suddenly lighted up with a broad red glare. The match had been applied to the big haystack close to the brush covered shed, close to the "Leanto," under which so much inflammable rubbish was stored. It could be a question of only a few moments; then they, too, would be a mass of flames, spreading rapidly westward. The stout adobe wall separating the ranch proper from the sheds would protect the occupants from direct contact with the flame, but what could save the roof? Stretching from wall to wall were the dry, resinous pine logs that formed the basis of the bulky structure. Over these the lighter boards of pine and over all, thickly piled, dry as bone and inflammable as tinder, heap on heap of brush. Once this was fairly ablaze the hapless occupants of the rooms beneath might as well be under the grating of some huge furnace.

High in air shot the leaping flames. Far and wide over the desert spread the lurid glare. Screaming with terror, the women of Moreno's household were already dragging into the corrals their few treasures and rushing back for such raiment as they could save. Far over at the corral gate, where the bullets of the besieged could not find them, Pasqual Morales and his exulting band were gathered, the chief lying upon his scree, with bloody bandages about his leg, his followers dancing about him in frantic glee, all keeping carefully out of range of the black doorways, yet three or four crack shots lay flat in the sands, their rifles covering the now glaring fronts of the threatened rancho. Mir! Look! The shed is now all ablaze! In one minute the roof of the rancho will burst into flame! There is not an instant to lose! I adjure you, let the daughters of Harvey, the son, the men, come out at once. Swear to them safety, honor, protection. Let them go their way now, now! Then you will have to deal with only two or three, and the treasure is ours. Look you, Sanchez, Pedro, Jose, down with that shed next the rancho! Hurl it, drag it down so that its fire cannot reach the brush beyond; then we can parley; we can win their ear. They will be too glad to be spared to go on their way unharmed. Yonder are their mules across the corral. Hitch them in at once. Save the others for the ambulance and the buckboard here and for our noble chief. Is it not so, captain? Am I not right?"

"I know that pig of a sergeant! May the flames of hell envelop him for all eternity!" he cried. "He will not scruple to do as he says. He will cast every package into the seething furnace. Mir! Look! The shed is now all ablaze! In one minute the roof of the rancho will burst into flame! There is not an instant to lose! I adjure you, let the daughters of Harvey, the son, the men, come out at once. Swear to them safety, honor, protection. Let them go their way now, now! Then you will have to deal with only two or three, and the treasure is ours. Look you, Sanchez, Pedro, Jose, down with that shed next the rancho! Hurl it, drag it down so that its fire cannot reach the brush beyond; then we can parley; we can win their ear. They will be too glad to be spared to go on their way unharmed. Yonder are their mules across the corral. Hitch them in at once. Save the others for the ambulance and the buckboard here and for our noble chief. Is it not so, captain? Am I not right?"

"Answer him, you!" shouted Feeny to Mr. Dawes. "Send a shot through and hit him if you can."

But before the clerk could drop the fan with which he was striving to revive his fainting chief, the young fellow from Harvey's party, he who was stationed at the north door and had been so fortunate as to shoot Morales himself, now suddenly sprang from his covert, and placing the muzzle of his Henry rifle close to the door deliberately popped three shots in quick succession through the splintering woodwork, and in the confusion and dismay which resulted was able to leap nimbly into his corner again before the answering shots could come.

"Take that for your answer!" shouted Feeny again, "you black hearted, black bellied thief, and take this, too, bad scum to ye! Every dollar of that money's in greenbacks that'll burn as ashy as tissue, and if you want it come and get it now! 'Tis you that's got no time to lose. Come and get it, I say, for be the soul of St. Patrick you'll never have another chance. Just as sure as ye let that fire reach this ranch and harm those young ladies—old Harvey's daughters that never did ye a harm in the world—every dollar in the safe goes whack into the fire, and sorra a shinplaster will you have for all your pains. Ain't that so, paymaster? Shure the government ought to be mighty glad of the chance of saving all those promises to pay."

"Bravo, Feeny!" shouted young Harvey from the adjoining room. "We're not smoked out yet, by a good deal," he added in lower tones. "But if the worst comes to the worst we can make a rush for the barley stack in the corral. Lie still, Ruth, little sister. It won't be any time now before the soldiers will come galloping to us." And, hiding her terror stricken face in her sister's breast, the girl obeyed.

Out at the corral gate meantime a vehement council was being held. Feeny's bold defiance and threat had produced their effect. His voice had rung out above the roar of the flames, and what Morales could not hear was promptly reported by those who had crawled up nearest to the bar and could understand every word. Even hampered by the care of their helpless women, the defense was undismayed. The little garrison was fighting with magnificent hope and courage.

Beyond the wounding of one of their number, no impression apparently had been made, whereas the bandits had a sorry loss to contemplate. Ramon shot dead, Pasqual crippled and the two "gringos," the daring, enterprising leaders of the attack, painfully wounded, one probably mortally so. And now, with the flames lighting up the whole valley between the Picacho and the Christobal, with cavalry known to be out in several squads within easy march, some of the men were already weakening. They had had enough of it and were quite ready to slink away, but Pasqual was a raging lion. Revenge for the death of his brother,

wrath over his own crippled condition, fury at the failure of the assault and hatred on general principles of all honest means and honest men, all prompted him to order and enforce a renewal of the attack, all served toadden him to such a degree that even burning his adversaries to death seemed simply a case of serving them right. What cared he that two of the besieged were fair young girls—non-combatants? They were George Harvey's daughters, and in itself was enough to bring balm to his soul and well nigh cause him to forget his physical ills.

One or two of the band strove to point out that the faintest indignity offered to the sisters would array not only all Arizona, but all Mexico against them. Like dogs they would be hunted to their holes and no quarter be given. Returning hither to their spoils, Chihuahua or Sonora had well combed them with open arms, but what outlaw could find refuge on Mexican soil who had dared to wrong the children of George Harvey and Inez Romero? It was even as they were pointing this out to Pasqual and urging that he consent to be lifted into the ambulance and driven away the return of the cavalry that Moreno himself appeared. Slipping out of his western window, dropping to the ground and making a complete circuit of the corral, he suddenly joined in the excited conference. What he said was in Spanish, or that pan-Arizona patois that there passes current for such, and was wild, fervid appeal.

They had ruined him—him and his. He was unmasted, betrayed, for now his connection with the band was established beyond all question. Now he was known and would soon be branded as an outlaw. His home was being destroyed before his eyes—not that that amounted to much now that he could no longer occupy it—his wife and child must flee at once for Sonora, and he go with them, but recompense for his loss he must have. Never again could he venture into Arizona. He would be known far and wide as the betrayer of his benefactor's children, though he called God and all the saints in the Spanish calendar to witness he never dreamed of their being involved in this plot. The paymaster's funds, not the lives of any of the paymaster's men, were what he had sought to take, and now there lay the dollars almost within their grasp, but unless captured at once would be gone forever.

"I know that pig of a sergeant! May the flames of hell envelop him for all eternity!" he cried. "He will not scruple to do as he says. He will cast every package into the seething furnace. Mir! Look! The shed is now all ablaze! In one minute the roof of the rancho will burst into flame! There is not an instant to lose! I adjure you, let the daughters of Harvey, the son, the men, come out at once. Swear to them safety, honor, protection. Let them go their way now, now! Then you will have to deal with only two or three, and the treasure is ours. Look you, Sanchez, Pedro, Jose, down with that shed next the rancho! Hurl it, drag it down so that its fire cannot reach the brush beyond; then we can parley; we can win their ear. They will be too glad to be spared to go on their way unharmed. Yonder are their mules across the corral. Hitch them in at once. Save the others for the ambulance and the buckboard here and for our noble chief. Is it not so, captain? Am I not right?"

"There's over \$25,000, Mr. Harvey."

"Well, if it was only 25 cents, Mr. Harvey," muttered the clerk. "I doubt if he heard or understood you."

"Well, why not let them have the safe if they'll guarantee that that is all they want? How much have you there? I feel sure my father would make it good."

"There's over \$25,000, Mr. Harvey."

"Well, if it was only 25 cents, Mr. Harvey, all I've got to say is devil in the Union blue shot into sight in the full glare of the flames, sprang from his foaming steed, waving his hat and yelling:

"All right! All safe, lads! Here we are!"

Down went Harvey's rifle as he leaped out into the blessed air to greet the coming host. Down went Feeny's carbine as, with outstretched hand, he sprang to grasp his comrade trooper's.

With rush and thunder of hoofs a band of horsemen came tearing up to the spot just as Feeny reached their leader—reached him and went down to earth, stunned, senseless from a crashing blow, even as Ned Harvey, his legs jerked from under him by the sudden clip of a rawhide lariat, was dragged at racing speed out over the plain, bumping over stick and stone, tearing through cactus, screaming with rage and pain, until finally, battered into oblivion, the last sound that fell upon his ear was the shriek of agony from his sister's lips, telling him they were struggling in the rude grasp of reckless and infuriated men.

And then it was a woman's voice, tremulous but clear.

"Ned, wasn't it to save us that Major Plummer sent his men? Wasn't it for our sake he gave up all his escort?"

"It was, Fan, yes—at least he thought so."

"And now you would desert him, would you? Leave him to be murdered by these robbers, the worst gang we ever had or heard of? I say you shall not. I for one will not go into their hands. Ruth cannot go without me. Stay and fight it out, Ned, or you're not your father's son."

"Fan! Fan! you're a trump! God bless your brave heart!" cried Harvey. "It seemed cowardly to go, yet the responsibility was more than I could bear."

"May the saints in heaven smile on your purty face for all eternity!" muttered Feeny in a rapture of delight. "The young leddy is right, Mr. Harvey, though it wasn't for me to say it. Shure you can't trust those scoundrels. They'd stab ye in the back, sir, and rob you of your pretty sisters and drag them away before your dying eyes. That man Pasqual is a devil, sir, nothing less. Shure we'll fight till rescue comes, for come it will. I tell you the boys are spurring toward us, h—l to split, from every side now, and we'll whale these scoundrels yet."

Then from without came the final hail:

"What answer, Harvey? Now or never."

"Go to h—l, you son of an ape and worse than a greaser!" yelled Feeny. "If you had a drop of Irish blood in yer veins, ye'd never ask the question. Now, if you think you can take this money, here's your chance. No Harvey ever went back on his friends."

Even brain muddled Mullan felt a maudlin impulse to cheer at Feeny's enthusiastic answer. Even poor old Plummer gave a half stifled cry. Possibly he dreamed that rescue was at hand, but there was little time for rejoicing. Springing back whence he came, the unseen emissary was heard shouting some order to his fellows. The next instant the rifles began their crackling on both sides, and the bullets, with furious spit, drove deep into the adobe

through the night the sonorous and ringing voice that so short a time before had called for the surrender of the safe. "Edward Harvey, we pledge safe conduct for you, your sisters and your party. Here is your wagon ready, your team hitched in. Throw your arms out of the door. Come forth as you please. Put the señoritas in the wagon. Look neither to the right nor left, but drive away, and God be with you. We have no quarrel with you and yours. We war only with those soldiers who have killed our chief."

Put yourself in his place. Death for him, perhaps for them—dishonor anyway—was all they could look for if no rescue came. Was it not his duty to his parents, to his sisters, even to God, to accept these terms—to withdraw his little force? Why should he be perishing such precious lives and names in the defense of a government official who had been so wrecks as to part with his guard and put himself and his funds in such predicament? From the other room, in which the major now lay, feebly moaning, no word of remonstrance came. Even in their extremity, then, the soldiers of the government would not urge that he stay and encounter further peril in their defense. One of the drugged troopers was beginning to regain some atom of sense, and sitting up was miserably asking what had happened, what was the matter now.

"Go and douse water over your d——d worthless head, Mullan," he heard the sergeant say. So Feeny was evidently alert as ever and must have heard the proposition from without. At his feet, huddled close to the floor where the thick smoke was least distressing, Fanny and Ruth still clung to one another, the latter trembling at the sound of the voice from without. But Fanny had quickly, eagerly, raised her head to listen. For a moment no reply was made. Then came the impatient query: "Harvey, do you hear? You have no time to lose. You have but a minute in which to answer."

"Major," he burst forth at last in an agony of doubt, "you hear what they say, you see how I am fixed. If I were here alone, you would never need to ask my services—I'd fight with you to the bitter end—but think of my father, my mother, if anything befall my sisters. Can nothing be done?"

From the lips of the stricken paymaster there came only a groan in reply.

"I fear he cannot hold out long, Mr. Harvey," muttered the clerk. "I doubt if he heard or understood you."

"Well, why not let them have the safe if they'll guarantee that that is all they want? How much have you there? I feel sure my father would make it good."

"There's over \$25,000, Mr. Harvey."

"Well, if it was only 25 cents, Mr. Harvey, all I've got to say is devil in the Union blue shot into sight in the full glare of the flames, sprang from his foaming steed, waving his hat and yelling:

"All right! All safe, lads! Here we are!"

Down went Harvey's rifle as he leaped out into the blessed air to greet the coming host. Down went Feeny's carbine as, with outstretched hand, he sprang to grasp his comrade trooper's.

With rush and thunder of hoofs a band of horsemen came tearing up to the spot just as Feeny reached their leader—reached him and went down to earth, stunned, senseless from a crashing blow, even as Ned Harvey, his legs jerked from under him by the sudden clip of a rawhide lariat, was dragged at racing speed out over the plain, bumping over stick and stone, tearing through cactus, screaming with rage and pain, until finally, battered into oblivion, the last sound that fell upon his ear was the shriek of agony from his sister's lips, telling him they were struggling in the rude grasp of reckless and infuriated men.

The sergeant sprang from his lair just as a tall trooper shot into sight.

from his lair just as a tall trooper in the full glare of the flames, sprang from his foaming steed, waving his hat and yelling:

"All right! All safe, lads! Here we are!"

Down went Harvey's rifle as he leaped out into the blessed air to greet the coming host. Down went Feeny's carbine as, with outstretched hand, he sprang to grasp his comrade trooper's.

DR. TALMAGE ASKED WHERE IS MOTHER?

TABERNACLE PULPIT RINGS WITH A GREAT SENSATION.

"The Mother of Sisera Looked Out at a Window"--Judges 5:xxvii--From This Text There Was Preached a Sermon To Be Remembered by All Who Heard It.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 14.—This novel and unique subject was presented by Dr. Talmage this afternoon to the usual throngs crowding the largest Protestant church in America. The congregation, led by organ and corinet, sang a gospel hymn to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home." Text: Judges 5:xxviii: "The mother of Sisera looked out at a window."

Spiked to the ground of Jael's tent lay the dead commander-in-chief of the Canaanitish host, Gen. Sisera, not far from the river Kishon, which was only a dry bed of pebbles when in 1859, in Palestine, we crossed it, but the gullies and ravines which ran into it indicated the possibility of great freshets like the one at the time of the text. Gen. Sisera had gone out with 900 iron chariots, but he was defeated, and his chariot wheels interlocked with the wheels of other chariots, he could not retreat fast enough and so he leaped to the ground and ran till exhausted he went into Jael's tent for safety. She had just been churning, and when he asked for water she gave him buttermilk, which in the east is considered a most refreshing drink. Very tired, and supposing he was safe, he went to sleep upon the floor, but Jael, who had resolved upon his death, took a tent-pin long and round and sharp in one hand and a hammer in her other hand, and putting the sharp end of the tent-pin to the forehead of Sisera with her other hand, she lifted the hammer and brought it down on the head of the pin with a stout stroke, when Sisera struggled to rise, and she struck him again, and he struggled to rise, and the third time she struck him, and the commander-in-chief of the Canaanitish host lay dead.

Meanwhile in the distance Sisera's mother sits amid surroundings of wealth and pomp and scenes palatial, waiting for his return. Every mother expects her son to be victorious, and this mother looked out at the window expecting to see him drive up in his chariot followed by wagons loaded with embroideries and also by regiments of men vanquished and enslaved. I see her now sitting at the window, in high expectation. She watches the furthest turn of the road.

The ladies of her court stand round and she tells them of what they shall have when her son comes up—chains of gold and carcanets of beauty and dresses of such wondrous fabric and splendor as the bible only hints at, but leaves us to imagine. "He ought to be here by this time," says his mother, "that battle is surely over. I hope that freshet of the river Kishon has not impeded him. I hope those strange appearances we saw last night in the sky were not ominous, when the stars seemed to fight in their courses. No! he is so brave in battle I know he has won the day. He will soon be here." But alas for the disappointed mother; she will not see the glittering head-gear of the horses at full gallop bringing her son home from victorious battle. As a solitary messenger arriving in hot haste rides up to the window at which the mother of Sisera sits, he cries: "Your armies are defeated and your son is dead," there is a scene of horror and anguish from which we turn away.

By all the rules of war Sisera ought to have been triumphant. He had nine hundred iron chariots and a host of many thousands vaster than the armies of Israel. But God was on the other side; and the angry freshets of Kishon and the hail, the lightning and the unmanageable war-horses and the capsized chariots and the stellar panic in the sky discomfited Sisera. Josephus in his history describes the scene in the following words: "When they were come to a close fight there came down from heaven a great storm with a vast quantity of rain and hail, and the wind blew the rain in the faces of the Canaanites, and so darkened their eyes their arrows and slings were of no advantage to them, nor would the coldness of the air permit the soldiers to make use of their swords; while this storm did not so much inconvenience the Israelites because it came on their backs. They also took such courage upon the apprehension that God was assisting them that they fell upon the very midst of their enemies and slew a great number of them; so that some of them fell by the Israelites, some fell by their own horses which were put into disorder, and not a few were killed by their own chariots."

Hence, my hearers, the bad news brought to the mother of Sisera looking out at the window. And our mother, whether sitting at a window of earth or a window of heaven, will hear the news of our victory or defeat. Not according to our talents or educational equipment or our opportunities, but according as to whether God is for or against us.

"Where's mother?" is the question most frequently asked in many households. It is asked by the husband as well as the child coming in at nightfall. "Where's mother?" It is asked by the little ones when they get hurt and come in crying with the pain: "Where's mother?" It is asked by those who have seen some grand sight or heard some good news or received some beautiful gift: "Where's mother?" She sometimes feels wearied by the question, for they all ask it and keep asking it all the time. She is not only the first to hear every case of perplexity, but she is the judge in every court of domestic appeal. That is what puts the premature wrinkles on so many maternal faces, and powders white so many maternal foreheads. You see it is a question that keeps on for all the years of childhood. It comes from the nursery and from the evening stand where the boys and girls are learning their school lesson, and from the starting out in the morning, when the tippet or hat or slate or book or overshoe is lost, until at night all out of breath the youngsters come in and shout until you can hear them from cellar to garret, and from front door to the back fence of the back yard. "Where's mother?" Indeed a child's life is so full of that question that if he be taken away one of the things that the mother most misses and the silence that most oppresses her, is the absence of that question, except she hears it in a dream which sometimes restores the nursery just as it was, and then the voice comes back so natural, and so sweet, and so innocent, and so inquiring, that the dream breaks at the words, "Where's mother?"

If that question were put to most of us this morning, we would have to say, if we spoke truthfully, like Sisera's mother, she is at the palace window. She has become a queen unto God forever, and she is pulling back the rich folds of the king's upholstery to look down at us. We are not told the particulars about the residence of Sisera's mother, but there is in that scene in the "Book of Judges" so much about embroideries and needle work and ladies in waiting, that we know her residence must have been princely and palatial. So we have no minute and particular description of the palace at whose window our glorified mother sits, but there is so much in the closing chapters of the good old book about crowns, and pearls big enough to make a gate out of one of them, new songs, and marriage suppers, and harps, and white horses with kings in the stirrups, and golden candlesticks, that we know the heavenly residence of our mother is superb, is unique, is colonnaded, is domed, is embowered, is fountained, is glorified, beyond the power of pencil or pen or tongue to present, and in the window of that palace the mother sits, watching for news from the battle. What a contrast between that celestial surrounding and her once earthly surroundings, what a work to bring up a family in the old-time way, with but little or no hired help, except perhaps for the washing-day, or for the swine-slaughtering, commonly called the "killing-day." There was then no reading of elaborate treatises on the best modes of rearing children, and then leaving it all to hired help, with one or two visits a day to the nursery to see if the principles announced are being carried out. The most of those old folks did the sewing, the washing, the mending, the patching, the millinery, the darning, the mantua-making, the housekeeping, and in hurried harvest time helped spread the hay or tread down the load in the mow. They were at the same time caterers, tailors, doctors, chaplains and nurses for a whole household all together down with measles or scarlet fever, or round the house with whooping coughs and croupes and run-round fingers and earaches, and all the infantile distempers which at some time swoop upon every large household. Some of those mothers never got rested in this world. Instead of the self-rocking cradles of our day, which wound up, will go hour after hour for the solace of the young slumberer, it was weary foot on the rocker sometimes half the day or half the night—rock—rock—rock—rock. Instead of our drug stores filled with all the wonders of materia medica, and called up through a telephone, with them the only apothecary short of four miles' ride was the garret, with its bunches of peppermint and pennyroyal and catnip and mustard and camomile flowers, which were expected to do everything. Just think of it! Fifty years of preparing breakfast, dinner and supper. The chief music they heard was that of spinning-wheel and rocking-chair. Fagged out, headache, and with ankles swollen. Those old-fashioned mothers—if any persons ever fitted appropriately into a good, easy, comfortable heaven, they were the folks, and they got there and they are rested. They wear no spectacles, for they have their third sight—as they lived long enough on earth to get their second sight—and they do not have to pant for breath after going up the eternal stairs of the eternal palace, at whose window they now sit waiting for news from the battle.

But if any one keeps on asking the question "Where's mother?" I answer, she is in your present character. The probability is that your physical features suggest her. If there be seven children in a household at least six of them look like their mother and the older you get the more you will look like her. But I speak now especially of your character, and not of your looks. This is easily explained. During the first ten years of your life you were almost all the time with her, and your father you saw only mornings and nights. There are no years in any life so important for impression as the first ten. Then and there is the impression made for virtue or vice, for truth or falsehood, for bravery or cowardice, for religion or skepticism. Suddenly start out from behind a door and frighten the child and you may shatter his nervous system for a lifetime. During the first ten years you can tell him enough spook stories to make him a coward till he dies. Act before him as though Friday were an unlucky day, and it were futile to have thirteen at the table, or see the moon over the left shoulder, and he will never recover from the idiotic superstitions. You may give that girl before she is 10 years old a fondness for dress that will make her a mere "dummy brane," or fashion plate for forty years. Ezekiel 16:41, "As is the

mother so is her daughter." Before one decade has passed you can decide whether that boy shall be a Shylock or a George Peabody. Boys and girls are generally echoes of fathers and mothers. What an incoherent thing for a mother out of temper to punish a child for getting mad, or for a father who smokes to shut his boy up in a dark closet because he has found him with an old stump of a cigar in his mouth; or for that mother to rebuke her daughter for staring at herself too much in the looking glass, when the mother has her own mirrors so arranged as to repeat her form from all sides. The great English poet's loose moral character was decided before he left the nursery, and his schoolmaster in the school room overheard this conversation: "Byron, your mother is a fool," and he answered, "I know it." You can hear through all the heroic life of Senator Sam Houston the words of his mother, when she in the war of 1812 put a musket in his hand and said: "There, my son, take this and never disgrace it, for remember I had rather all my sons should fill one honorable grave than that one of them should turn his back on an enemy. Go and remember, too, that while the door of my cottage is open to all brave men, it is always shut against cowards."

Agrippina, the mother of Nero, murderer, you are not surprised that her son was a murderer. Give that child an overdose of catechism, and make him recite verses of the bible as a punishment, and make Sunday a bore, and he will become a stout antagonist of Christianity. Impress him with the kindness and the geniality and the loveliness of religion and he will be its advocate and exemplar for all time and eternity. A few days ago right before our express train on the Louisville & Nashville railroad the preceding train had gone down through a broken bridge, twelve cars falling a hundred feet and then consumed. I saw that only one span of the bridge was down and all the other spans were standing. Plan a good bridge of morals for your sons and daughters, but have the first span of ten years defective and through that they will crash down, though all the rest keep standing. Oh man! Oh woman! if you have preserved your integrity and are really Christian, you have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the United States, kissed his old mother. If I had time to take statistics out of this audience, and I could ask what proportion of you who are Christians have first of all to thank God, and I think next you have to thank your mother. The most impressive thing at the inauguration of James A. Garfield, as President of the United States, was that after he had taken the oath of office he turned round, and in the presence of the Supreme court and the senate of the

FARMERS GATHERING

AT THE JUNCTION.

INSTITUTE BEING HELD UNDER
GRANGE AUSPICES.Subjects of Practical Value to the
Tillers of the Soil Presented and
Discussed by Those Best Qualified

To Tell of Various Crops—Meet-

ing Continues Through To-Morrow.

MILTON JUNCTION, Jan. 17.—The

Farmers' Convention under the au-

spices of the Rock County Pomona

Grange opened this morning with music

and a prayer after which papers

read on "Aims and Objects of the Con-

vention," by Master of Pomona

Grange; "Cultivation of Tobacco," J.

L. Willey; "Which is the most Profit-

able Crop to Raise, Corn or Small

Grain," Clinton Babbitt, Beloit. Af-

ter dinner Professor Henry, of Madis-

on, spoke of our agricultural college,

Miss Ella Guernsey gave a recitation

and Mrs. Walter Helms of Janesville,

read a paper on "Flower Gardens."

The program this evening will consist

of recitation by Miss Theressa Haviland: "Can Our Common Schools be

Improved Upon, If so How?" David

Throne, Beloit, and William Ross

Footville; recitation, Miss Allie Carr;

"Is the National Flag Necessary on

Our School Buildings?" F. P. Starr,

Afton; C. J. Kinney, Rockford.

Tomorrow's program includes the

following papers: "Woman's Work

on The Farm," Mrs. B. Blaisdell,

Janesville; "Naming Our Farms,"

Benjamin Blaisdell, Janesville; "For-

ign Immigration," O. D. Antiaidell,

Afton; "Protection of Birds," David

Sayre, Fulton; "Profitable Rearing of

Sheep and Calves," Prof. Craig, Madis-

on, Wis.; "Which Is The Most Profit-

able for The General Farmer; Sending

Their Milk to The Creameries, or Mak-

ing The Butter at Home," David Bar-

lass, Emerald Grove, H. C. Taylor,

Orford; "Horticulture," J. C. Plumb,

Milton; Report of Committee on Res-

olutions, composed of J. C. Carr, John

Stockman and S. H. Joiner.

HEAVY LOSS OF WHEAT.

Millions of Bushels Destroyed in the

Eastern Part of Washington.

TACOMA, Wash., Jan. 1.—Between 12,000,000 and 15,000,000 bushels of

wheat have been destroyed in the

wheat districts of Eastern Washington

by continued rains. In 1892 the yield

from that district was 12,000,000.

In 1893 the acreage was increased,

and it was expected the yield would

reach 15,000,000 bushels. A party of

large wheat land owners have returned

from the wheat belt and report that

the farmers would have been better off

if they had not planted any wheat last

year. Many thousands of bushels rotted

in the field, but the rains have

continued up to date and have flooded

the granaries and destroyed most of

what was harvested and rendered the

roads impassable.

Gagged the Watchman.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, Jan. 17.—About 1 o'clock this morning three masked men broke into the Star soap factory of Schultz & Co., bound and gagged the night watchman, blew open the office safe and secured \$4,000 in money and checks. The watchman freed himself before 2 o'clock and gave the alarm, but no arrests have been made.

While the trouble was going on people rushed from the building in a stampede and ran over one another on the way out.

The Substance Was There.

Awful Dad—So you want my daughter, do you?

Prospective Incumbrance—I never would have thought of asking for her if there had been any doubt in my mind as to that.

Have you weighed the responsibility you would assume?"

Well, I've hefted her, and I think she'll do."—Kansas City Journal.

Too Slow Progress.

Are you still taking painting lessons, Mamie?"

No; I left off yesterday. I don't like my teacher."

Why not?"

He has such a disagreeable way of talking. He told me that if I kept on for some time longer I might be able to whitewash a fence."

Art Note.

Mr. Murray Hill—I want you to come around to my house and look at my portrait painted by my daughter. I tell you, Dauber, it's a perfect likeness. That girl is a second Rosa Bonheur.

N. Y.—Mr. Murray Hill is not aware that Rosa Bonheur paints portraits exclusively.—Texas Siftings.

A Hope Fulfilled.

Carrie—May used to be fond of languages and used to say that she hoped to marry some great linguist, and here she has gone and married old Rocksby Scadds.

Millie—Then her hopes have been fulfilled. She has married money, and it can talk in all languages.

Pleasant Politeness.

Fond Mother—And so you gave up your seat to a young lady in the street car. That was very polite. Did you have to stand up the whole way?

Little Boy—Oh, no; I didn't have to stand up at all. I climbed up in her lap.

The Best Kind.

My sweet, I am compelled to leave you, but I'll write to you, never fear."

Will you promise to remember?"

Of course. Shall I write to you by post or by telegraph?"

If it is all the same to you, write me by postal order."—Mondo Umnostico.

THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

Statement of the Assets and Demand Liabilities Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The statement of the United States treasury showing the classified assets of the treasury and demand liabilities yesterday is as follows:

ASSETS.

Gold coin and bullion.....\$148,797,802

Silver dollars and bullion.....336,688,500

Silver dollars and bullion, act.....

July 14, 1890.....153,112,214

Fractional silver and minor coin.....13,336,153

United States notes.....47,008,720

United States treasury notes.....2,529,185

Gold certificates.....70,850

Silver certificates.....6,736,226

National bank notes.....14,355,010

Deposits with national depositories:

General account.....11,136,905

Disbursing officers' balances.....4,108,449

Total.....\$737,878,174

LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates.....\$77,371,789

Silver certificates.....335,579,504

United States Treasury notes.....158,099,151

Currency certificates.....40,595,000

Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc.....46,283,506

Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—The following table shows the range of quotations on the Chicago board of trade to-day:

Articles Highest Lowest CLOSING Jan. 16 Jan. 15

Wh't, 2.....60% .59% .59% .60%

Jan.....65% .64% .64% .65%

May.....60% .65% .66% .66%

Corn, 2.....84% .84% .84% .84%

Jan.....37% .37% .37% .37%

May.....38% .38% .38% .38%

Oats, 2.....26.....26.....26.....26%

Jan.....20% .20% .20% .20%

May.....28% .27% .28% .28%

Pork.....Jan.....13.70.....13.47%.....13.40.....13.45

May.....13.70.....13.47%.....13.47%.....13.50

Lard.....Jan.....8.15.....7.97%.....8.00.....8.10

May.....7.78%.....7.77%.....7.77%.....7.80

S. Rib.....Jan.....6.92%.....6.81.....6.80.....6.85

S. H. Hart and Frank Dinsmore, president and cashier of the defunct Buckley bank of the State of Washington, have been held to the United States Circuit court at Baltimore in \$5,000 bail. The case will now go to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at Richmond, Va.

A Lot of People

have a horse or horses that they don't want. We want one or two car-loads—say a carload of good work horses and a carload of good drivers. We have building lots that are sure to advance from 10 to 20 per cent. within two years; we have a good many of them; we will exchange enough of them to pay for horses enough to fill two cars. If you prefer horses we have six good ones for sale and will take half the price of any of them in horses.

We must buy this stock right and will sell you the real estate very low. Call and see us.

Yours very truly,
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

Something that we do.

We buy and sell farms. We exchange city property for farms. We buy and sell city and village property or we exchange city property for any kind of personal property. We buy for cash or real estate any kind of stocks of goods. If you are in the dry goods, hardware, grocery, jewelry, crockery, boots and shoes, or general merchandise business and want to get out, you can sell out to us and get cash and good real estate. We loan money on real estate at right rates. We make loans for other parties. Whatever you have, whatever you want to do in the way of dealing, you go wrong unless you come to us. It seems so to us.

Yours very truly,

GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A poultice is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROS., New York.

"My sweet, I am compelled to leave you, but I'll write to you, never fear."

"Will you promise to remember?"

"Of course. Shall I write to you by post or by telegraph?"

"It is all the same to you, write me by postal order."—Mondo Umnostico.

"I am the best kind."

Bomb for Anti-Catholic Speaker.

ST. CATHARINES, Ont., Jan. 17.—A dynamite cartridge was found under the stage of the opera house in this city with a fuse attached. It is believed that the explosive was placed there during Mrs. Margaret L. Sheppard's course of anti-Popery lectures some weeks ago.

WANTED.

WANTED—State agent, 500 per cent profit. Greatest invention of the age. Sub-agents to make one dollar p'r hour. SPAULDING, Riverside Hotel.

WANTED—A reliable young man to work in press room. One with some experience preferred. Apply at Gazette office.

WANTED—A set of platform scales, capacity twenty to twenty hundred Janesville Galvanizing Works.

WANTED—Two or three gents or gentlemen and wife can find first class boarding place at a grocery street, two blocks south of Grand Hotel.

WANTED—An office desk of fair size, roll top preferred. Address, "F. T.", Gazette office.

WANTED—To rent, two furnished rooms ten minutes walk from postoffice, 54 Main AV.

WANTED—A middle aged person in family of three. Call at 206 Center avenue.

WANTED—Places to go out and wash or do any kind of work. Julia Katsmack, 457, River street.

GENTS make \$6 a day. Greatest kitchen utensil ever invented. Details 35 cents to \$6 sold in every house. Sample postage paid five cents. FORSHÉE & M'MAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—At once—Good agent; \$1 per hour, selling the Electrical Wonder. SPAULDING, Railroad House.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Small house in good repair 161 South Main. A few minutes walk from P. O. Inquire at 205, South Second St.

FOR RENT—Four-room flat in Gazette block. Enquire of R. C. Holdridge, 252 South Main street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Cheap—A good three-spring leather upholstered piano in good condition. Will exchange for a first class, moderate, high surrey, and pay a liberal difference for one that suits. S. A. POND, 7 East Street, S.